

CALUMET Baking Powder

The only high grade Baking Powder sold at a moderate price. Complies with the pure food laws of all states.

Trust Baking Powders sell for \$5 or \$6 per pound and may be identified by this excellent price. They are a menace to public health, as food prepared from them contains large quantities of Rochelle salts, a dangerous cathartic drug.



IF YOU are a good Dresser or wish to be read this, if not Don't.

This is me: "I make suits" Hugh

Style

I want to call your attention to this very important feature in clothing.

A SUIT OR OVERCOAT

may fit and yet for the lack of STYLE be a complete failure. One of my clients talking to me on this subject said, "that he always supposed fit was the only requisite to a suit or overcoat until he was asked by a Waupun Merchant Tailor where he had his clothing made," "I notice, says the Waupun Merchant, that your suit not only fits, but has style to it, that I have never seen equalled outside the high-class trades of the large cities." It is a source of pleasure to me as well as to my customers to have their clothing admired by prominent clothing men of other cities. It shows that my endeavor to study style in garment cutting by visiting the fine trades in large cities, and being in close touch with some of the best Cutters in this country has had its result. By getting your clothing made by me you have the satisfaction of knowing you are getting the best fit and most artistic garment that can be produced in Grand Rapids.

I do cleaning and pressing. Let me do your work. "For get-me-not."

Hugh G. Corbett,
Artistic Clothier.

East Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.
"LEST YOU FORGET." Railroad fares within a radius of 10 miles refunded on every \$10.00 purchase.

The HOT BLAST Stove

Is the greatest fuel saver on the market and will burn anything from cornstalks to hard coal. You are invited to call and see how these stoves work. Used at

D. M. HUNTINGTON'S,
East Side Near City Hall.

GOT THE CHILDREN.

WOMAN FOLLOWS HER CHILDREN TO THIS CITY.

Mrs. George Tyler Comes Here From Michigan and Recovers her Little Ones After They had been Spirited Away by their Father.

Mrs. George Tyler, of Adrian, Mich., arrived in the city on Tuesday, being in search of her three children who had been carried off by their father and sent to Grand Rapids. She secured the little ones all right, the oldest of whom was only about seven years of age, and returned to her home rejoicing.

The story as told by the woman was to the effect that she and her husband had had some sort of a family quarrel and that the man, while still under the mood incident to an affair of this sort, had taken himself and the children and left for Chicago. Mrs. Tyler followed on the trail of the fleeing husband, however, and got to Chicago before the children had left there, but was afraid to raise any row over the matter for fear she would get the worst of it.

It seems that when Mr. Tyler reached Chicago he telegraphed to his father who lives here and asked him to go to Chicago to take charge of the children. This the older man did and brought them to this city and put them in charge of Mrs. Alexander, where he was boarding.

When Mrs. Tyler arrived she sought the advice of an attorney to see what legal steps would be necessary for the recovery of her little ones, and was greatly pleased to learn that the present possessors had neither moral nor legal right to retain them.

Upon going to the home of Mrs. Alexander that woman was loth to let the children go, as they had been placed in her care, but decided to do so in preference to having trouble over the matter.

The meeting between the children and their mother was a very touching one, the little ones laughing and crying by turns until the first paroxysms of their joy had passed off, while the pleasure of the woman was equally pronounced. Mrs. Tyler left the same day for Adrian with her children in charge.

Death of Mrs. Vaughan.

Mrs. Sarah E. Vaughan, who has long been a resident of this city, and who is well known in this city and county, died on Saturday, January 24th, at the home of her son, B. M. Vaughn, after an illness of more or less severity extending over three months.

The deceased, whose maiden name was Sarah Elizabeth Blake, was born at Elizabeth Town, Essex county, N. Y., on the 25th day of March, 1839, and came to Fond du Lac county, Wisconsin in 1855, with her parents. She was married to John Wesley Vaughan at Byron, this state, in 1860, and her husband died while a member of the Union army in 1864.

Mrs. Vaughan had been a teacher before her marriage, and after the death of her husband she took up this profession again and continued in it from 1864 to 1889, putting in thirty years at the work altogether. During this time she taught thirteen years in the schools of Grand Rapids.

She is survived by one son, B. M. Vaughan, of this city, three grand children and two sisters, the latter being Mrs. F. Beadle of this city and Mrs. E. L. Bliss of Bancroft, Iowa.

Mrs. Vaughan was stricken with paralysis on October 18th, 1902, and has been incapacitated from helping herself since that time.

The funeral was held on Tuesday from the home of B. M. Vaughan on the east side.

The following, written by one who has known Mrs. Vaughan and of her work in Wood county for many years, is appropriate for publication at this time:

When our community is made sad by the loss of such a prominent citizen and worthy educator as Mrs. Sarah Vaughan, it is well both for the well being of our people and the friends of the departed that some recognition should be given for her worth and worthiness while acting as teacher in the Howe high school in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Vaughan met with the sad loss of her husband while he was engaged as an active soldier soon after the commencement of the rebellion, which left her and her only son, B. M. Vaughan, alone to struggle on in the great unseen events of life. Not long after that sad event she removed to Wood county, at which time she embarked in the active profession of teaching in the rural districts of the county, in which work she continued for many years, to the entire satisfaction of her many patrons.

Nor was her fame as a teacher and educator confined to the rural districts, for she was later secured as teacher in the Howe high school, where she continued the practice of her chosen profession continuously for thirteen years, to the entire satisfaction and credit of all concerned. And many of the brightest pupils who emanated from the school were those who had been the recipients of her persistent and untiring efforts, thus giving them an insight into the preparatory work which has proven so beneficial to them in after years. Her standing in the profession and the good work she has done in the past will not soon be forgotten by the good people of Grand Rapids and of Wood county.

—For oyster shells and lunches go to Getts' restaurant.

HUNTERS IN SESSION

Plans for the Better Protection of Game are Discussed.

A meeting was held at the office of T. J. Cooper on Saturday evening for the purpose of discussing the existing game laws and also to discover what can be done toward bettering them.

Twenty-four were present at the meeting, among which were Senator Wiperman of this city and assemblyman Reed of Necedah. J. M. Nash was elected chairman of the meeting and Chas. F. Kellogg secretary.

While nothing definite was decided upon, a committee was appointed to draft a law incorporating proposed changes, and at a meeting to be held next Saturday evening these changes will be discussed and settled upon definitely. It was the general belief among those present that the sale of game should be entirely prohibited, which might curtail the amount of game killed to some degree.

It was also recommended that no hunters license be issued to any person under fifteen years of age. It was thought advisable to compel each hunter to attach a metal tag to the carcass of deer that might be killed by him, the tag to remain on the hide until it is tanned. It is said that many parties in the northern part of the state have been in the habit of killing deer for the hides alone, throwing away or concealing the meat, and it is thought that by compelling the attachment of a metal tag that at least a part of this unlawful killing can be stopped.

All persons who are interested in the revision of the game laws are requested to be present at Mr. Cooper's office next Saturday evening.

WORK PROGRESSING NICELY.

Water Power Company Getting Things in Shape for Business.

The Consolidated Water Power and Paper company have been pushing matters along at a lively rate during the past week and the bridge across to the island has been completed and is in readiness for use. A large house or shed is also being erected at the shore end of the bridge which will be used to store cement to be used in the construction work.

A gang of men have also been at work up the river engaged in getting out railroad ties which will be used by the company in building their tracks near the mill, of which there will be about two miles laid. The operations of the company are under the supervision of Geo. W. Mead, who has already shown evidences of being a hustler, and taking as he does a great interest in the work, there is no doubt that it will be carried forward to completion in good time.

On Tuesday a steam drill was taken onto the island and since that time a gang of men have been drilling holes in the rock preparatory to blasting.

Want a Railroad.

The inhabitants of Adams county are beginning to get anxious on the railroad matter. They want a railroad and they want it bad.

At a recent meeting of the county board in that county it was decided to give any railroad that would build through their county the sum of \$50,000. The railroad must run through the county from north to south and have at least seven stations along its line and shall connect at its terminus at Grand Rapids and Portage.

It is probable, however, that all the railroads in the state have their eye on Adams county, and there is no question but what if the officials of any one of them thought there would be any money in a road through there it would be built in short order. The great railway systems of the country do not let a little matter of \$50,000 stand in the way where there is a good business outlook in sight.

High School Notes.

Eva Nissen, Benlah Miller and Charles Briere of the class of 1902 were visitors at "Rhetoricals" on Friday afternoon.

The Senior German class are now reading "Wilhelm Tell."

The Juniors are very busy these days. A class meeting was held on Monday and again on Thursday.

Miss Sweeney of Endeavor, Wis., was a visitor on Friday of last week.

Mr. Youker gave a very interesting talk on the "Belgians" last Tuesday morning for opening exercises.

The Junior class enjoyed a sleigh ride to Nekoosa last Saturday evening. All report a fine time.

The class of 1903 will hold their monthly class meeting Wednesday afternoon.

The following program was rendered for Rhetoricals on Friday afternoon:

Recitation.....Idella Borgia
Talk.....Henry Baver
Book Review.....Fred Elberhardt
Debate, Resolved—That Canada should be annexed to the United States.
Affirmative.....Negative
Anna Johnson.....Ruby St. Amour
Marguerite Granger.....Audie Baker

The jury decided two to one in favor of the negative.

MAJOR LITTLE (Pawnee Bill) of Wild West show fame, has bought the Wells farm near Kenosha and will make a buffalo ranch out of the place. The major has already 288 head of buffalo in Oklahoma and these he proposes to transport to the Kenosha farm and there he thinks he will be able to keep them in the future without suffering the losses to the herd that are incidental in the wild and woolly west.

BRIEF CITY ITEMS

Cars are Scarce.—Potato buyers have but one complaint these days, and that is of the scarcity of cars. Lots of potatoes are coming in every mild day, but the storage capacity is severely taxed to accommodate the income. Last week the warehouse of A. McMillan was filled to the door, and the men experienced a great deal of extra work in taking care of the tubers on account of having to climb over the stock already stored there, while the place of Ben Hansen was in no better shape. The shipping of potatoes in the winter is no snap, as a man has to accompany each shipment in order to keep a fire in the car, provided the weather is very cold, and this is a job that nobody seems to be looking for, as the trip is a most tedious one and generally lasts several days, the greater part of which time is spent in lying at way stations where it is impossible to find out when a move is going to be made.

Fined For Assault.—Wm. Spooner had Louis Landy arrested and brought before Justice Getts on Saturday on a charge of assault and battery, and after hearing all the evidence the jury in the case brought in a verdict of guilty. Both parties hail from the town of Sherry and the trouble was the outcome of a quarrel over the key to a school house, during which it was alleged that Landy grabbed Spooner and hustled him from his house in a very unceremonious manner, thereby seriously disarranging the dignity of Mr. Spooner. The judge made it \$1 and costs.

Broke an Arm.—George Boyer, proprietor of the Riverside steam laundry, broke his arm on Tuesday evening. He was coming out of the door of his place of business when he slipped and fell. In attempting to catch himself he struck on his left hand and broke the arm between the wrist and the elbow. Mr. Boyer did not suppose that he had sustained any serious injury, and though in considerable pain he went to bed. As he was kept awake all night by the pain he went to a doctor next morning and found that one of the bones had been broken.

Will Rebuild Bridge Next Spring.—Word has been received from the company at Waukesha that has taken the contract to rebuild the wagon bridge at this point that work will not be commenced on the structure until after the ice goes out in the spring. The reason given for this delay is that it is impossible to secure the necessary steel to be used in the work so that it could be finished this winter, and as a consequence any false work that was put in would be carried out when the ice went out, thus necessitating a lot of extra work. It is expected that the work will begin as early as possible in the spring.

Stole Two Shoes.—Some sneak-thief stole two shoes from the store of Timm & Briere one day last week and the missing brogans have not since been heard from. The party, whoever he was, made the mistake of getting two shoes that were not mates, and the consequence is that the proprietors of the store have two pairs of shoes spoiled and the thief has not got a decent pair out of his crookedness. Mr. Timm states that if the man will return the two misfit shoes he will present him with a good pair and ask no questions, as he will be money ahead by the deal.

No Pardon for Lamont.—An attempt has been made during the past year to secure a pardon for George Lamont, who is serving a life sentence in the state prison. The matter had fallen through, however, as Judge Vinje, who tried the case, has refused to sign a petition asking for Lamont's release. Lamont is well known to some of our citizens and they unite in saying that no better place could be found for the man than the one he now occupies, as he would be a menace to society if running at large.

For Contempt of Court.—J. P. Cooley, one of the publishers of the Wisconsin Valley Leader, was brought before Judge Webb on Wednesday to show cause why he should not be imprisoned for contempt of court. Mr. Cooley was ordered by the judge to pay his divorced wife the sum of \$30 per month alimony for the support of herself and their son, and the money had not been paid. Evidently his reasons were not sufficient and the judge ordered him to be placed in jail, since which time there have been no new developments in the case.

A Texas Steer.—The best show that visited this city for many a moon made its appearance at the opera house on Friday evening, it being Roy's play, a Texas Steer. Of course everybody knows that all of Roy's plays are good when properly handled, and the troupe that appeared here was one of the best that ever appears in a town of this size. The only regret was that there was not a larger audience in attendance, as the production was well worth the best audience the city could turn out.

A Change in Janitors.—Dave Kammeran, who has been janitor at the ward building for some time past, has been transferred to the new high school building. Dave Costello will take his place at the ward building, and Ernest Andrew will have charge of things at the church hereafter.

A Small Fire.—A fire in the roof of the house of Isaac Watz on Thursday last called out the fire company, but the blaze was extinguished before any great damage was done. It was not necessary to take out the fire engine as the waterworks was handy.

Stovey Was Not Guilty.—Norton was brought up before Crotteau on Friday on complaint having obtained bed and board. Commercial house and not paying same, it being the charge that Stovey would not leave his jury, but insisted on the justice of the merits of the affair after all the evidence was Crotteau decided that Norton innocent of the charge.

Want Some Rock.—The C dated Water Power & Paper company announce that they are to purchase 5000 cords of hard rock for which they will pay at the rate of \$2.50 per cord. Farmers that any quantity of this material on premises will be able to turn it to account.

Dance Thursday.—A social will be given at Pomainville's hall Thursday evening to which general public is cordially invited. Music will be furnished by the Four and a good time is assured.

When Lent Begins.

The following are the dates of fixed and moveable festivals of Epiphany, January 6; Septuagesima, Sunday, February 22; Wednesday, February 25; first day in Lent, March 1; St. Patrick's day, March 17; Annunciation, May 25; Palm Sunday, April 5; Good Friday, April 10th; Easter Sunday, April 12; Low Sunday, April 19; Rogation Sunday, May 17; Ascension day, May 21; Pentecost, White Sunday, May 21; Trinity Sunday, June 7; Corpus Christi, June 11; Michaelmas, September 29; first Sunday in Advent, November 29. The following Ember days: March 4, 6 and 7; June 3, 5 and 6; September 16, 18 and 19, and December 16, 18 and 19.

Death of Charles Robinson

Charley, the two year old son of M. and Mrs. Joseph Robinson, died Friday morning from pneumonia. The little fellow had been sick some time with whooping cough, which afterward developed into pneumonia and although everything possible was done to save his life, nothing could be accomplished.

The funeral occurred on Saturday, the remains being taken to Dexter ville for interment, where the family already had one little one buried. A little girl, four years old, of the family, has also been quite sick with pneumonia, but is getting better at this writing.

Fighting With The Boers.

Gen. Ben Viljoen, who delivered a lecture in behalf of the Boer cause in this city, something over a year ago, has been called by the British government from his tour in America to the command of the Boer forces that are about to be sent into South Africa. Gen. Viljoen is a tall, handsome man, and distinguished himself during the late war in South Africa. As field cornet in the Burger army he showed unquestionable ability as a strategist and a master of the art of guerilla warfare.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued by County Clerk Renne during the past week:

Albert Erickson of Dexterville and Bertha Pontack of Pittsville.
Harry S. Elliott, Shirland, Ill., and Myrtle H. Shipman, Pittsville.
Ernest Hall, Grand Rapids and Antonia Jagodzinski of Sigel.
John Brandt, Rozellville, and Anna Hanger of Marshfield.

Congregational Church.

The lecture on George Eliot by Rev. Shaw, announced for next Sunday evening, will not be given, owing to the fact that the reverend gentleman is suffering from an attack of grip. The usual service in the morning, but there will be no service in the evening.

Country People

Like Our Newspaper

And read it as generally as the town people. It may be a surprise to you, but it is a fact that one-half our plump issue goes to country homes. The country people are not in town every day and read the bargain offerings closely to save time when they are. This paper hits both town and country. Merchants cannot afford to be out of the announcement columns of

The Tribune.

WHEN BOYS WERE MEN

By John Habberton.

Copyright, 1901, by John Habberton.



"Forward!"

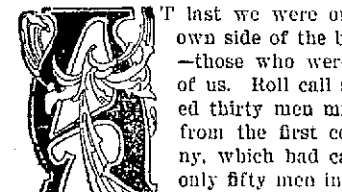
word along, but when the major decided "Forward!" over we went. The attempt of the jump was intensified all our sabers. Many of us had made big jumps from barn roofs or brick chimneys or scaffolds when we were young, but our sabers hadn't been so nothing adaptive about a saber anyway, so these weapons mixed themselves with our legs in a most alarming manner. We found the water quite wet as any I had ever stepped into, and the bottom was not as hard and smooth as we would have liked. It made our legs feel overheavy, too, as we went up the opposite bank with our boots full of water, but it was no time and place to call for towels and trousers.

"Forward!" again shouted the major, who had waded the stream with us as unconcerned as if he were not wearing his \$20 trousers. "Forward!" he continued to repeat about once a second, and "Forward!" shouted each captain after him.

The Johnnies were brave fellows, but they weren't fools. They began to see that we could fire several shots to their one, and the fighting was at such close quarters that the instant one of them fired his muzzle loader a Yank was upon him demanding his surrender before he could reload. Soon they allowed us to chase them through the forest, and, as they were better woodsmen than we, they got away quite rapidly, taking with them, besides the prisoners they had already sent to their rear, one or two of our men who were a trifle too expert in the chase. When their firing slackened to scattering shots and finally ceased, our bugle sounded the recall, and we were sent back to cross the stream for our horses, which were led one by one down a path hastily broken and dug in the steep bank with fragments of the broken bridge and then up the opposite slope.

CHAPTER XII.

AFTER THE FIGHT WAS OVER.



from each of the other companies. Some of the missing we found dead or wounded in the creek and woods, with a larger number of the enemy in the same condition, but after a careful count we found the Johnnies had secured about twice as many prisoners as we.

The proceedings of the next hour or two would not have interested any civilian spectator in search of the glory of war. Several mounted men who had been hurried away to a farmhouse known to be about a mile down the road came back with all the farmer's wagons, carts, colored men, spades and picks. Into the wagons and carts on a lot of pine tufts hastily picked were placed the wounded and our own dead. The colored men, under the direction of the farmer, who had kindly volunteered to help, buried the Confederate dead near the roadside. Some of the wounded groaned terribly, and one poor fellow almost broke my heart by faintly screaming "Father!" every moment. I didn't feel any better when we learned that the wounded boy whom we were about to cart away was a son of the old man who was preparing the dead Confederates for their last home. Then we knew why the old man had offered to assist the burial party and why he had looked so quickly and intently through the gathering dusk into the faces of the dead. The boy had been brought in later from the woods, and the father would never have known of his presence had it not been for his cries.

The next scene was equally painful—the old man begging, with tears in his eyes, to be allowed to take his wounded child to his own house and the major insisting on his duty to carry all the wounded captives to our own camp. Several minutes before the old farmer had been to us only a stay at home rebel. Now there wasn't a man of us who would not have added our entreaties to his. 25 cents. Johnson & Hill Co.,

At that moment I was a great deal to do with the wounded man, who had been rapidly carrying the wounded, and the old man that the boy would have frequent surgical attention instead of being nursing if his life were to be saved, so he would be better off in our hospital. Then the surgeon offered the farmer his land, and after a shake the old man sighed:

"I'll take your word for it."

I couldn't understand why a mere handshake was so convincing until one of our middle aged chaps told me that both men were Freemasons. But the agony for us was resumed after we started for camp, for the major, though true to the letter of his duty, was a Freemason himself, so he halted us in front of the old man's farm long enough to let the family come out and bid the boy goodbye, perhaps for the last time. They came down with a lantern, for it was now quite dark, and the mother sobbed and wept as she leaned over the cart and did all her thinking aloud and told how handsome and cheery her boy had looked when he took dinner at home a few hours before for the first time in months. His pretty sister, whom all of us had adored from time to time as she stood at the farm gate with her father to see the soldiers pass by, prayed aloud for heaven's curse to fall on the man whose bullet had pierced her brother's lungs, and I am sure each of us trembled at the thought that the bullet might have been his own. Near them stood a little brother and sister crying in the pitiful, hopeless way that my brother Ned did when he first heard that I was going to the war.

Yet this was not the only family that suffered by that engagement. Besides the men killed outright, some of our own comrades died afterward of their wounds without father, mother, sisters or brothers to say goodbye to them. Not all the missing were taken prisoners by the enemy, and nearly half a year of awful uncertainty and of frantic letter writing passed before we learned this through our captured men who returned when exchanged. One of our men, whose leg was broken by a bullet and who then was knocked senseless by a glancing shot on his head, floated down the shallow stream some distance before he came to his senses and got ashore. Stanching his wound by tying a strip of his shirt tightly around his leg, he bound the broken limb in twigs and then spent two whole days and nights in crawling on his hands and one knee to our nearest picket station, several miles distant. In the early spring a colored man who went to the creek to fish found the remains of one of our men beside a tree, a mile below the scene of the fight, and scratched on the bark of the tree were a few words telling how the poor fellow had died a lingering death from wounds, exposure and starvation.

Yet the entire engagement, in which a full third of the men on the bridge were either killed, wounded or captured within 15 minutes, was in military parlance "merely a little brush." Mention of it never got into the newspapers. There were thousands like it, except for the falling bridge, during the war, the results being too small or gradual to be part of the history which was being made by some great engagements which proportionately were not so bloody. Perhaps the story of this one will explain to some people why old soldiers when chatting together about the war talk much of the march and camp, but very little about fighting.

The fight at the bridge was the severest engagement in which our company had ever participated, so I ought to have been so absorbed by it as to be insensible to anything but my duty as a soldier. I am glad to say that I loaded, aimed and fired as carefully as I could, as if it were the first day of the "open season" for quail in the woods and fields near Summerton. Nevertheless I frequently detected myself in the act of looking about me to see what other men were doing. I saw Cloyne loading and firing as placidly and smilingly as if he were merely making out bills at the Summerton lumber yard. Mick McTwyne was handling his carbine as energetically as if it were a coffee mill, yet in his excitement he was discharging it in the direction of the sun, the tree tops and his own toes, as if the enemy were atoms of the surrounding air and could be easily hit by a man with his eyes shut. Meanwhile he was volubly cursing his platoon to English and Irish, with some assistance from the verbiage of the holy Scriptures and the vocabulary of the Bowery, for not firing more rapidly and carefully.

"Look at that little devil Brinaud!" he shouted. "He's puttin' rebs into purgatory as fast as if he was walkin' to Sunday school in Summerton."

Brinaud? The sound of his name startled me and caused a guilty pang as my having been concerned only for my own life impressed me. I looked quickly about for him and just in time to see him roll sideways from behind a fallen log, his face as white as the paper on which I am writing. Killed? No, he moved. I hurried to his side and asked him where he was hit.

"In the heart, Jack, but 'twas not the enemy that hit me." 'Twas Mick McTwyne's tongue. Great heaven! I've lived my life a hundred times to the saving of me—you know I was studying for the ministry. But now I'm trying to kill men! It's all—but why aren't you firing? See that red bearded face sticking out from behind a tree on the other side of the creek? No, no! Don't you fire at him! Here goes!"

Brinaud's lips closed so tight that I could not see their dividing line, so I looked toward the Confederate with a red beard, and a second after Brinaud fired I saw the red bearded man clap a hand to his shoulder. Then the angles of his elbows and knees indicated that he had gone out of action and sat down behind his tree.

Still, pistols are made only to shoot with, and the moment of battle is the time to use them, so I hurried over to Hamilton and said:

"Take my pistol and give me yours. Mine is in perfect order, and, as I



"Don't you fire at him!"

helped father when he was inventing a revolver, I know something of a pistol's works."

"Thank you, Jack," said he as coldly as if he had been born and brought up in an icehouse, "but I think I'll conquer it in the course of time."

I was somewhat offended by his manner, but I reminded myself that there is a time for everything and that in the thick of battle was not the time to expect a polite reply, even from the Chesterfield of Summerton. When again I glanced to look toward Hamilton, I saw that his face was very white and he was looking at a card photograph. I could not doubt who the original was. On our homeward ride big Pat Callahan snarled:

"Did ye see our swell commissary sergeant behind the thickest tree there was? I'm thinkin' he was afeard o' gittin' his beauty spots scratched!"

"G'wan to blazes!" snarled Mick McTwyne in reply. "Commissary sargeants don't need to fight if they don't want to. Besides, it's better that we'd lose the captain—yes, or the colonel—than the man that kapes us in the best of grub that can be made of rations."

"I'm not sayin' ye lie," Pat replied, "but if I had as little stomach for grub as he has for fightin' I'd go to the hospital and stay there."

After unsaddling I was greatly delayed in reaching the quarters, for I "went over" my horse very carefully to learn whether he had been wounded. Horses have their own reasons for not reporting "a mere scratch" that might in time disable them. Climbing our bank—Brinaud's and mine—which was at the top of a tier, I saw my chum lying down, with a pocket mirror in one hand, my cousin May's portrait in the other and with tears in his eyes.

"Brace up, old chap!" said I.

He quickly turned his hands to hide their contents, but his face was too honest to hide anything that was behind it. Besides, he said in fragments between sobs:

"I was homely enough before. Now I'm disfigured for life. The surgeon wouldn't deny it, and Hamilton—he always was handsome. Heaven made him so. Therefore I've no right to complain, but—but—"

"But you fought, and he didn't."

"He didn't, I say. I was watching him."

Brinaud mopped his eyes with his hands and looked proud an instant. Then he groaned:

"'Tis a hard world, Jack."

The cruellest thing about it was that Brinaud was the only member of our company that got a scratch, though fully half of us, not being handsome, like Hamilton, coveted the scar which Brinaud wore after his wound healed. Among the half that did not covet that "red badge of courage" was Hamilton. He never spoke of it, but many times afterward did I see our handsome commissary sergeant look at Brinaud's cheek with an expression that indicated extreme satisfaction and triumph, with a dash of contemptuous pity that made me hate the man, though he had always been so considerate of my abnormal appetite that he had slyly given me double rations of hard tack when we went out scouting.

(To be Continued.)

To cure a cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

THE MAJON'S SPEECH.

Eloquence That Quelled a Riot in a Military Hospital.

In the "Memories of a Hospital Major" a writer in the Atlantic Monthly, who was head of a Confederate hospital during the war, relates this exciting incident:

"Our steward, a meek little man, came to me one day, pale with fright, and said that the convalescents had stormed the bakery, taken out the half cooked bread and scattered it about the yard, beaten the baker and threatened to hang the steward. I hurried to the scene to throw myself into the breach before the surgeon should arrive with the guard and arrest the offenders. I found the new bakery leveled to the ground and 200 excited men clamoring for the bread which they declared, the steward withheld from them from meanness or stole for his own benefit.

"And what do you say of the marston? I asked, rushing among them. 'Do you think that she, through whose hands the bread must pass, is a party to the theft? Do you accuse me, who have nursed you through months of illness, making you chicken soup when we had not seen a chicken for a year, forcing an old breastbone to do duty for months for those unreasonable fellows who wanted to see the chicken; me, who gave you a greater variety in peas than was ever known before and who lately stewed your rats when the cook refused to touch them? And this is your gratitude! You tear down my bakehouse, beat my baker and want to hang my steward!'

"To my surprise the angry men laughed and cheered. A few days later there came to me a 'committee' of two sheepish looking fellows to ask my acceptance of a ring. Each of the poor men had subscribed something from his pittance, and their old enemy, the steward, had been sent to town to make the purchase. Accompanying the ring was a bit of dirty paper on which was written: 'For our chief marston, in honor of her brave conduct on the day of the bread riot.'

A Highwayman Sees His Partner For His Share of Spoils.

Perhaps the most remarkable suit ever brought is on the records of the court of the exchequer in England. It was filed on Oct. 3, 1725, and it sets forth very clearly that John Everitt and Joseph Williams were highway robbers.

In its succinct legal phrases the complaint says that the men formed a partnership for the purpose of carrying on business as highwaymen. It was mighty profitable, as was shown by the fact that Everitt sued Williams for the equivalent of \$5,000, "being for moneys wrongfully appropriated to defendant's private purse."

This was the amount in dispute after the partnership had lasted only a year. Then Everitt claimed that he discovered that his partner had not made a fair division of the spoils.

The action was adjudged to be a gross contempt of court, and the plaintiff was ordered to pay all costs, while the solicitors who served the writ were fined. One of the solicitors, a man named Wreathcock, refused to pay the fine and was sent to prison for six months. Both plaintiff and defendant to the action were subsequently hanged, one at Tyburn and the other at Maidstone.

Trivial Causes of Wars.

History records one war that was caused by a glass of water—the war of the Spanish succession. A lady, Mrs. Masham, a celebrated court beauty, was carrying a glass of water when she was obstructed by the Marquis de Torcy. A slight scuffle ensued, and the water was spilled. The marquis lost his temper, and bad feeling ensued between the English and French courts, with the ultimate result that war was declared. The campaign cost France many severe battles—viz, Blenheim, 1704; Ramillies, 1707; Audenard, 1708, and Malplaquet, 1709.

Fully as absurd in its origin was the war that took place during the commonwealth of Modena. A soldier stole a bucket from a public well belonging to the state of Bologna. Although the value of the article did not exceed a few pennies, the incident was the signal for a fierce and prolonged war. Henry, the king of Sardinia, assisted the Modenses to retain the bucket, and in one of the subsequent battles he was made a prisoner. The bucket is still exhibited in the tower of the cathedral of Modena.

Uncle Israel's Foresight.

Uncle Israel Trask was one of those thrifty Yankees who, his neighbors averred, would squeeze a dollar "till the eagle on it hollered" before allowing it to leave his pocket. He was a shopkeeper in a small way, but his business had not proved in the long run so profitable as his several matrimonial ventures, which had been three times celebrated. Soon after the last event of the kind had been solemnized, one of his intimates rallied him with:

"Well, Uncle Israel, heard's how you'd be'n an' done it ag'in. How'd you make out this time? Pooley well, as usual, hey?"

"Well, neighbor," drawled Uncle Israel, in his soft and sauntily way, "I did pooley well, 's you may say, pooley well. Ye-es, Hetty's a godly woman, neighbor; a godly woman—with a little prop'ty!"—New York Times.

How Fruits Act.

The Medicine Brief thus summarizes the various uses of fruit in relieving diseased conditions of the body. The list is worth keeping. Under the category of laxatives, oranges, figs, tamarinds, prunes, mulberries, dates, nectarines and plums may be included. Pomegranates, cranberries, blackberries, sumac berries, dewberries, raspberries, barberries, quinces, pears, wild cherries and medlars are astringent. Grapes, peaches, strawberries, whortleberries, prickly pears, black currants and melon seeds are diuretics. Gooseberries, red and white currants, pumpkins and melons are refrigerants. Lemons, limes and apples are stomach sedatives.

The Gardener Bird.

The highest development of the decorative instinct in animals is found in the gardener bird (amylornis). This plain looking native of New Guinea builds its nest on the ground, spreads moss before it and over this green carpet scatters bright berries, flowers and insects. As the flowers wither they are replaced by fresh ones. The whole establishment serves only as a sort of pleasure resort.

A Sensitive Point.

"Isn't it a great satisfaction to be able to assist those who call on you for help in the struggle of life?"

"It would be," answered Mr. Cumrox, "if you could be sure some of your beneficiaries weren't laughing at you behind your back and calling you an easy mark."—Washington Star.

Progressive.

"Are you having a pleasant time?" asked a lady of a little miss at a fashionable children's party.

"Delightful, thanks."

"And will your papa and mamma come later?"

"Oh, dear, no; papa and mamma and I don't belong to the same set."

Does It Himself.

"They say some blind people can actually distinguish colors by the sense of touch."

"That's nothing; there are times when I feel blue myself."—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

It Stopped.

A—Did your watch stop when you dropped it on the floor?

B—Of course it did. Did you think it would go through?

And Winter Resorts, via the North-Western Line. On account of the Mardi Gras at New Orleans and Mobile, excursion tickets will be sold February 17 to 23, inclusive (and for trains arriving at Mobile or New Orleans by noon of February 23) at one fare for the round trip with favorable return limits. Excursion tickets are also on sale daily, at reduced rates, to the principal winter resorts in the United States and Mexico. For full information apply to ticket agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent Bottle of Green's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25 cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

J. E. DALY.
JOHNSON & HILL CO.

Excursion Rates—To Wisconsin Dairymen's Convention at Fond du Lac via the North-Western line. Excursion tickets will be sold at reduced rates February 10, 11, 12 and 13, limited to return until February 14, inclusive. Apply to agent Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Liver Troubles.

Those troubles are always the results of indigestion and often appear before you feel anything wrong with the stomach. When your complexion is sallow, breath offensive, appetite fickle and tongue coated, it is a sure sign of indigestion and inactive liver. There is an easy and certain way of eradicating these troubles quickly, buy a bottle of Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup and within 24 hours you will feel like a new person. Sold by Sam Church druggist.

Cheap Rates via Wis. Cen. Ry.—February 15th to April 30th the Wisconsin Central will sell one way colonist tickets to points in Montana, Washington, Idaho, Oregon and Utah at reduced rates. Tickets sold daily except Sunday.

New Overland Service—To California, Colorado and other points. Through trains from Chicago via C. & M. & St. P. Ry. For further particulars apply to agents.

For the Mardi Gras—Tickets will be sold via C. & M. & St. P. Ry. to New Orleans, La., and Mobile, Ala., at one fare for the round trip. Sells Feb. 17 to 22. Return limit, stop over privileges and other information inquire of agents.

A Cure For Lumbago.

W. C. Williamson, of Amherst, Va., says: "For more than a year I suffered from lumbago. I finally tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it gave me entire relief, which all other remedies had failed to do." For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood Co. Drug Co.

The Latest Styles

In everything in the picture line can always be found at my studio. None but the best materials enter into my work and I make it a point to turn out the

The Best Finished Work

that it is possible to make. Call and see my samples and judge for yourself.

Mortrud,
East Side Photographer.

Abstracts of Title, Real Estate and Loans.

NO 1. Five lots, together with house, barn and wagon shed in Lyon's addition. House—upright 16x28, 14-foot posts; wing 16x16, another 16x20, both 16-foot posts; six rooms and 8-foot square hall; finished throughout; stone foundation and good cellar. House insured for \$200; barn for \$50. This place is a decided bargain at \$1,425 and will be sold as a whole or in parts.

NO 3. Two lots, each 66x132 feet, in Harris addition. House 20x30, 10-foot posts; nine rooms, six rooms down stairs; dining room and kitchen have hardwood floors; parlor and bedroom finished in oil; electric lights. This is a well built house and a bargain at \$1,700.00.

NO 4. One acre of ground on west side with a good 12x16, five room house at \$800.

NO 5. One acre on west side with a good 12x16, four room house, barn and wagon shed. \$900.00.

NO 6. As a whole or in part, six large lots, together with a seven room house and a good barn, conveniently located on the west side.

For information regarding these and other places listed on either side of the river inquire of

C. E. BOLES,
TELEPHONE 232.
Office in MacKinnon Block, West End of Bridge

M. STEINBERG,
Dealer in
Second Hand Goods
Furniture and Hardware.

I pay the highest market price for Old Rubbers, Rags, Copper and Iron.

On a Chasm's Brink

Awful Experience of Man and Wife in the Bavarian Mountains

SIREN AND SONS.

Professor Hoffman, physician to the queen of Italy, is the smallest doctor in the world.

Captain A. A. Mahan, U. S. N., has been elected an honorary member of the Royal United Service Institution for life.

Daniel L. Smith, an ex-senator of Wisconsin, is about to begin a career as an actor. His role will be that of a clumsy Swede.

Alfred Sheek, military attaché of the German embassy at Washington, is said to owe his appointment to his close resemblance to President Roosevelt.

David Maclean Parry of Indianapolis, president of the National Association of Manufacturers, was born on a farm near Pittsburg. He is at his office desk at 6:45 every morning.

Chief Klauka, last of the once great Delaware Indian tribe, is dead. In compliance with his last expressed wish the old man was buried in the shadow of a great elm tree which stood near his cabin door.

The great-grandfather of John A. Reed of Fort Scott, Kan., fought in the war of independence, his grandfather in the war of 1812, his father in the civil war, and young John fought in the Philippines.

W. J. Bailey, Kansas' bachelor governor, has been proposed to by 1,000 women. Lieutenant Governor Hanna has received 500 proposals. The offers came from all parts of the United States and Canada.

Ex-Secretary Long in a recent speech before Harvard university students said in reference to athletics, "Baseball and football have come since my days in college, but when I think of last fall I wish they hadn't."

William S. Devery, formerly police chief of New York city, paid his taxes the other day, and the amount turned over shows that "Big Bill" is in the millionaire class. In his twenty-three years' service as an officer of the law Devery drew salary to the amount of \$58,500.

TIMELY TOPICS.

Hereafter Hawaii will be in the world, being tied to civilization by a cable.—Tacoma Ledger.

The critics of the public schools say there are too many studies, not too much study.—Philadelphia Ledger.

If only our street railway laws were made by the women who ride in the cars, how long should we have to wait for relief?—New York Press.

It is said there is no altruism in the government, and yet a part of entry is maintained at Buford, S. C., where \$362 is paid out in salaries for every dollar collected.—Philadelphia Ledger.

All millionaires are not disliked. Few persons have had so much genuine sympathy as Cornelius Vanderbilt during his present illness, and he deserves every bit of it.—Boston Herald.

Our English cousins do not understand the gentle art of taxation. They have just raised the price of bread a cent a loaf. This will cause no end of trouble. They ought to have lightened the loaf three or four ounces. Most people worry very little over what they don't see.—Denver Times.

CAP AND GOWN.

So many books have been stolen from the Cambridge university library that it is proposed to construct a new entrance, with a turnstile, so as to exercise greater supervision over those entering and leaving the library.

Professor William James Rolf, the well known educator of Cambridge, Mass., has just celebrated his seventy-fifth birthday. His eldest son, John Carew Rolf, has been at the head of the Latin department of the University of Pennsylvania since September.

Dr. Benjamin Ide Wheeler, president of the California State university, though still a young man, is a combination of ripe scholar, skilled diplomat and keen business man, having devoted most of his time to the subjects chiefly of interest to the three classes named.

THREE QUEENS.

Queen Amelia of Portugal is spending the winter at Cairo.

Queen Alexandra's beautiful coronation crown is to be broken up. The jewels are to be removed from the settings, and the far famed Kohinoor is to be used by her majesty as a neck ornament.

Queen Wilhelmina has returned to Holland from Germany in perfect health again. The nurse who tended the queen during her last illness is again with her and will remain with the queen through the interesting event which is expected to occur late in the spring.

VENEZUELA.

Venezuela isn't the first debt dodger that has found the way of the treasurer hard.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

When it comes to postponing the payment of bills, Castro is a very good imitation of the sultan of Turkey.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

There can be no real war in Venezuela until the war correspondents arrive. It was a blunder not to have taken them along.—Indianapolis Journal.

ARMY AND NAVY.

Sweden's navy is manned by 250 officers and 3,500 men.

There are 9,000 boys in the British navy, including 6,200 under training. The average cost of a British soldier is \$320 a year. The Swiss soldier costs about \$70 a year.

Corporal punishment has been abolished in the disciplinary battalions of the French army.

STORY OF MRS. FREMONT.

Romantic Courtship and Marriage of the Pathfinder's Widow.

Of the many reminiscences of which the late Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont had a store, none was as interesting as the story she told of the courtship of General Fremont and of her romantic marriage to the explorer, says the Kansas City Star. She met John C. Fremont in the very late thirties. Fremont was then a second lieutenant of engineers in the United States army and was engaged in a survey of the territory that lay between the Missouri and upper rivers. The young officer was introduced into the house of Colonel Thomas H. Benton, then United States senator from Missouri, and at first sight, according to his confession to the young woman after she became his wife, fell deeply in love with Miss Jessie Benton, then a young girl only fifteen years old. The young lieutenant proved to be an ardent wooer and at once began to press his suit. The object of his affections looked favorably upon his wooing, but the parents of the young lady seriously objected to his attentions to their daughter.

Colonel Benton vehemently opposed young Fremont's suit. He declared that his daughter should not wed an army subaltern, that the army was not a profession and that an officer's income was only a salary that ended with his life, leaving his widow a helpless ward of the war department. Mrs. Benton's objection to Fremont's suit was based upon the extreme youth of her daughter. Both father and mother expressed the greatest personal regard for the young lieutenant, but they were determined that he should not wed their child. But the soldier lover was persistent. He told the father of the young girl he loved of his ambitions—how he intended to rise above the rank of simple lieutenant of engineers and make for himself a name that should be illustrious. But to all the young lover's pleadings the father turned a deaf ear.

It was the summer of 1841, while young Fremont was endeavoring to overcome these impediments that had been placed in the way of his marriage, that he received a strange but emphatic order from the war department to make an examination of the Des Moines river, then upon the extreme frontier and upon whose banks the hostile Sac and Fox Indians made their homes. The order was a mysterious one, but it was inexorable. The young lieutenant and his sweetheart suspected that the idea of sending him into such distant territory emanated from Colonel Benton, who hoped that during the long absence of the soldier his daughter might be weaned away from what he considered a mere infatuation of hers. There were but two courses open to young Fremont—to obey the order or throw up his commission. He obeyed orders and set out upon his perilous expedition. He discharged his duty with so much credit to himself that the gallant soldier on returning not only found the loyal heart of his sweetheart awaiting him, but an appointment to explore the Rocky mountains and also to find a new emigrant trail to the great west.

Soon after the young officer's return to Washington, on the 19th of October, 1841, he and Miss Jessie Benton were quietly wedded in Washington. Colonel Benton and his wife soon became reconciled to the marriage, so soon that the very next year the colonel entrusted his twelve-year-old son Randolph to the care of Fremont as his companion during his expedition to the Rocky mountains.

HELD PRISONERS BY ICE.

Tramps Stealing a Ride Froze Fast to Car's Platform.

With their clothing covered with ice and firmly frozen to the icy platform of the baggage car, so that escape was rendered impossible, Albert Gray and Herbert Mason, two tramps, stealing a ride from Buffalo to Rochester on the Empire State express, were captured by railroad detectives at Rochester the other day, says the New York Times. The men boarded the front platform of the forward baggage coach just as the express left Buffalo. A minute later the engine took on water, and both men were soaked.

By this time the speed was so great that jumping off was impossible, and the hoboes commenced to freeze fast to their narrow seat on the car platform. When Rochester was reached, both men were in an exhausted condition. They were so firmly frozen to the platform that it was necessary to chop them out before they could be taken to the jail, where a charge of vagrancy was entered against both.

The Muff Chain Fad.

Muff chains are absorbing the attention of fashionable girls, and odd examples may be seen every day, according to the New York Press. Miss Adelaide Randolph is using one of carved jade that harmonizes well with her pale green carriage gown. One of the queens of musical comedy jolls in her victoria displaying a muff chain composed of threaded gold hearts. But coral and jet are in most extensive use. There seems to be no limit to the beauty of these chains, and some women who have money to spare use their pearl chains for this purpose. Gun metal and turquoises make a desirable combination, but the shops are turning out so many cheap chains that several women have already turned to simple silken cord.

The New Year.

I bring you more blessings than terrors, I bring you more sunlight than gloom; I tear out your page of old errors And hide them away in time's tomb; I refresh your clean hands and lead on to the lands Where the lilacs of peace are in bloom. —Ella Wheeler Wilcox in January Sun.

CHANGE.

He used to hold her in his arms, Her head upon his shoulder, And now get weary in the least Nor care how much his coat was creased, Or so he fondly told her.



Now when he has to hold their child He nearly falls to pieces, And many are the sighs he draws, And much he frets around because His coat is filled with creases. —Chicago Record-Herald.

Color Line in Culture.

A certain officer brought home with him from South Africa an intelligent but illiterate Kaffir as servant.

One day recently as he was reading a book the colonel caught Pete peeping over his shoulders and asked him what he wanted.

"I wants ter ask yer a q'eshun, sir."

"Well, what is it?"

"I has seen folks reading books and do like 'em, an' I jess wants ter know which is it yer reads—do white or de black?"—London Answers.

Aid Love.

Miss Uppanote—Yes, I am going abroad to complete my musical education.

Mrs. Symex—Oh, that will be so nice, dear!

Miss Uppanote—And when I come back—

Mrs. Symex—But is it positively necessary that you come back, you poor, foolish darling?—Boston Evening Transcript.

None to Spare.

"Tacoma speaks up and says she is not suffering for sweet girls for bidders."

"Well, there is one thing sure, and that is that none of the other cities is suffering from an overplus."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

Tess—Do you believe in long engagements?

Jess—It depends.

Tess—Depends upon what?

Jess—Upon how much money he's got to spend on you.—Philadelphia Press.

Coal-less Desperation.

Mrs. De Freeze—Why, Egbert, surely you aren't going to make ice cream! The house is freezing cold now.

Egbert—That's just it. I'm going to see if I can get as hot over it as I used to last summer.—Chicago News.

Unlucky Opal.

Nell—I know a girl who accepted an opal as an engagement ring.

Belle—How unlucky!

Nell—Yes, wasn't it? She found out afterward that it was only an imitation.—Philadelphia Record.

More Appropriate.

Sympathetic. Caller—What class are you in at school, Bobby?

Young Hopeful—I used to be in the A grammar, but since I had the hives I've been put back into the B class.—Ohio State Journal.

Wanted to Forget It.

She—Those souvenir performances are a good idea. They give one something to remember the play by.

He—But I think, as a rule, I'd prefer having something to forget it by.—Brooklyn Life.

His Only Refuge.

The Parson—Your wife, sir, is trying to run my church.

Witcheby—If that is really the case, the only thing for you to do is to join my poker club.—Harper's Bazar.

Not So Dependent.

Mr. Johnsing—If I should kiss yo', Miss Vanilla, would yo' call for assistance?

Miss Vanilla—'Sistance! Do yo' think Ah need any 'sistance to receive one stingy little kiss?—Chicago News.

Ye-es.

"Well, goodby. I'll see you at church on Sunday."

"Ye-es, if my new gown is ready in time."—Louisville Times.

A High Roller.

Crawford—What saved old Rocksey from the disgrace of dying rich?

Crabshaw—His son-in-law.—New York Times.

When Thus Estimated.

"Pa, what's an illustrious man?"

"A man who has a lot of money."

"Pa, what's a rich man?"

"A man who has a lot of money."

"Pa, what's a wealthy man?"

"A man who has a lot of money."

"Pa, what's a millionaire?"

"A man who has a lot of money."

"Pa, what's a billionaire?"

"A man who has a lot of money."

"Pa, what's a quadrillionaire?"

"A man who has a lot of money."

"Pa, what's a trillionaire?"

"A man who has a lot of money."

G. W. BAKE

Funeral Director,
Licensed Embalmer

All business entrusted to care will have prompt, careful attention. A qualified lady assistant. Special attention given to night calls.

Telephone 313.
Center Street, East Side.

Grand Rapids, Wis.

WOOD CO.

NATIONAL BANK

Grand Rapids, Wis.

CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$23,000.

F. GARRISON, President.
L. J. ALEXANDER, Cash.
F. J. WOOD, Cash.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
NOVEMBER 1, 1891.

DIRECTORS:

F. GARRISON
L. M. ALEXANDER
THOS. E. NASH
E. ROENIUS
F. J. WOOD

Safety Deposit Boxes For Rent.

All business connected with banking promptly and carefully attended to every detail. Interest paid on time deposits.

"A Friend to Those Who Cannot Talk."

Dr. V. P. NORTON,

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist

Tel. 161. Grand Rapids, Wis.

ARE YOU GOING ABROAD?

Or are you going to buy any tickets from Europe? If so, remember that I represent all the leading steamship lines sailing between this country and Europe and am in a position to furnish promptly the very best accommodations at the lowest rates. I represent: The Hamburg American; The Cunard; The White Star; The American; The Red Star; The Holland American; The Allan; The Allan State; The Beaver; The Dominion; and The Scandinavian Lines and shall be pleased to furnish on application rates, sailings, and all information desired concerning any of these lines.

JOHN CASBERG,
CENTRALIA, WIS.

Carriage Painting!

Now is the time to have your carriage painted. We can do you a first-class job and it will not cost you a fortune either. Call on us for anything in this line.

LeBRECHE & RYDER, Ptrs.
East Side, north of Spafford's.

The "HUB"

SAMPLE ROOM.

G. W. MASON, Prop.

Dealer in Fine Wine, Liquors and Cigars.

West side, Grand Rapids.

Real Estate

Loans and Insurance.

Greenwich

United Firemen

Aachen and Munich

Pelican Assurance

Firemen's Fund

Phoenix of Hartford

Fidelity & Casualty Co.

LaCrosse Mutual Aid Association.

U. S. Fidelity and Guaranty Co.

Notary Public.

WHITTLESEY

& GILKEY



THE HOFFS WERE ON A NARROW LEDGE.

calling after me chaffingly: "Be careful! What should I do if you tumbled down and I were left here alone?"

I found it safer to go down on all fours, and in this position I crept out to the very edge of the ledge and looked over. An exclamation of surprise and awe escaped me, for the flat rock on which I was lying projected considerably, and I found myself almost suspended over the lake, whose black waters spread out at an immeasurable depth beneath me, framed by the surrounding mountains. It was like looking down into a well.

I turned round, for my wife had risen and came laughing toward me. I called out to her to wait till I could help her; but, unheeding, she went down on her feet and hands and came to meet me half way along the narrow shelf. Silently I guided her to the edge of the cliff. She leaned over and looked down.

Instantly I saw my mistake in allowing her to come out there, for she turned deadly pale and I heard her panting violently for breath. Then she burst into a fit of hysterical weeping.

At last I calmed her, and we started to retrace our way. Every one who has climbed mountains knows it is very much easier to get up than to get down.

It was an awful descent, and the farther we got down the more perplexed I became, for I had expected to see the green slope on which the Alm was built. Instead of that it was a rocky wilderness, entirely new to me. Suddenly it flashed across my mind that we were lost. We were now on a narrow ledge which, shuffling, projected from a wall of rock which descended perpendicularly beneath us to the lake. Where my supposed path was, goodness only knows!

It was impossible to turn round and climb back the way we had come, for

my wife was completely unnerved after seeing the gulf beneath us. To proceed seemed quite as hopeless. Our position was desperate, and only desperate measures could save us.

Desperately I looked about for some means of escape. Above us stretched the towering height—impossible to climb with my wife in an almost fainting condition—below us that awful gulf and the lake, and all around the merciless rocks, where only a chamois or a goat might find a footing.

By the instinct of self preservation I found a way to advance along the path—a task which could assuredly only be performed with the prospect of death spurring one on. Stretching out my right arm along the rock I got a firm hold in a fissure. Then, with my left, I steered my wife out on the ledge, my outstretched right arm forming a barrier to keep her from falling. Next I found a grasp for my left hand and advanced a step forward, my eyes searching meanwhile for the next hand hold. It presented itself in a tough shrub growing in a crevice.

"Keep your eyes shut, and for heaven's sake don't move," I whispered to my wife. Every nerve in my body was drawn tense with agony, for to reach that little twig I had to let go of the fissure with my hand and stretch out unsupported toward the shrub. Would it bear the strain upon it? Yes, it stood it bravely!

"Now, dear," I said, "try to wriggle

your feet gently forward toward me. We are going splendidly. We shall soon be over." I said this encouragingly, though in reality my heart was sinking at the awful journey which lay before us. Though only a few yards, its difficulties made it seem like miles.

By making use of projecting rocks, crevices and shrubs in this manner we advanced little by little toward our goal, every second seeming an hour. But when nearly at the end of our terrible climb a few tufts of grass and shrubs, which presented themselves to my hand, proved unsafe and came away from the cliff when I tried them. There was absolutely nothing else to lay hold on—nothing but a smooth surface of bare, pitiless rock!

The mere remembrance of that awful moment turns me giddy and sick at heart, and at the time it was like a death sentence. My poor young wife seemed dazed. She stood there in my embrace, pressed against the cliff, her eyes shut and her face looking like that of a corpse.

So near the goal and yet so far! For was not all eternity between us and that green slope only a few yards off? At that supreme moment my whole heart rose, and I broke into a cry for help to the One above.

My prayer was answered. My fumbling fingers, wandering feverishly over the rock, at last met with something—the twisted, ropelike root of some mountain shrub. I seized it. It held firmly. Summoning all my remaining strength, I grasped my wife with my left arm and, hanging by the root, advanced along the ledge. A minute later I knelt on that green grass slope by the fainting figure of my wife. Suddenly I heard a distant "yodel," which I re-echoed with all my voice, and soon our guide appeared. He had been beside himself with fear as to our fate.

VICTORIA DEWEY SUNBEAM

<p>A WISE WOMAN</p> <p>Knows that one of the</p>	<p>A WISE MAN</p> <p>Will always see to it</p>
---	---

first requisites in making good bread is to have first-class flour, and she will generally have it if it is obtainable.

11
 12
 13
 14
 15
 16
 17
 18
 19
 20
 21
 22
 23
 24
 25
 26
 27
 28
 29
 30
 31
 32
 33
 34
 35
 36
 37
 38
 39
 40
 41
 42
 43
 44
 45
 46
 47
 48
 49
 50
 51
 52
 53
 54
 55
 56
 57
 58
 59
 60
 61
 62
 63
 64
 65
 66
 67
 68
 69
 70
 71
 72
 73
 74
 75
 76
 77
 78
 79
 80
 81
 82
 83
 84
 85
 86
 87
 88
 89
 90
 91
 92
 93
 94
 95
 96
 97
 98
 99
 100
 101
 102
 103
 104
 105
 106
 107
 108
 109
 110
 111
 112
 113
 114
 115
 116
 117
 118
 119
 120
 121
 122
 123
 124
 125
 126
 127
 128
 129
 130
 131
 132
 133
 134
 135
 136
 137
 138
 139
 140
 141
 142
 143
 144
 145
 146
 147
 148
 149
 150
 151
 152
 153
 154
 155
 156
 157
 158
 159
 160
 161
 162
 163
 164
 165
 166
 167
 168
 169
 170
 171
 172
 173
 174
 175
 176
 177
 178
 179
 180
 181
 182
 183
 184
 185
 186
 187
 188
 189
 190
 191
 192
 193
 194
 195
 196
 197
 198
 199
 200
 201
 202
 203
 204
 205
 206
 207
 208
 209
 210
 211
 212
 213
 214
 215
 216
 217
 218
 219
 220
 221
 222
 223
 224
 225
 226
 227
 228
 229
 230
 231
 232
 233
 234
 235
 236
 237
 238
 239
 240
 241
 242
 243
 244
 245
 246
 247
 248
 249
 250
 251
 252
 253
 254
 255
 256
 257
 258
 259
 260
 261
 262
 263
 264
 265
 266
 267
 268
 269
 270
 271
 272
 273
 274
 275
 276
 277
 278
 279
 280
 281
 282
 283
 284
 285
 286
 287
 288
 289
 290
 291
 292
 293
 294
 295
 296
 297
 298
 299
 300
 301
 302
 303
 304
 305
 306
 307
 308
 309
 310
 311
 312
 313
 314
 315
 316
 317
 318
 319
 320
 321
 322
 323
 324
 325
 326
 327
 328
 329
 330
 331
 332
 333
 334
 335
 336
 337
 338
 339
 340
 341
 342
 343
 344
 345
 346
 347
 348
 349
 350
 351
 352
 353
 354
 355
 356
 357
 358
 359
 360
 361
 362
 363
 364
 365
 366
 367
 368
 369
 370
 371
 372
 373
 374
 375
 376
 377
 378
 379
 380
 381
 382
 383
 384
 385
 386
 387
 388
 389
 390
 391
 392
 393
 394
 395
 396
 397
 398
 399
 400
 401
 402
 403
 404
 405
 406
 407
 408
 409
 410
 411
 412
 413
 414
 415
 416
 417
 418
 419
 420
 421
 422
 423
 424
 425
 426
 427
 428
 429
 430
 431
 432
 433
 434
 435
 436
 437
 438
 439
 440
 441
 442
 443
 444
 445
 446
 447
 448
 449
 450
 451
 452
 453
 454
 455
 456
 457
 458
 459
 460
 461
 462
 463
 464
 465
 466
 467
 468
 469
 470
 471
 472
 473
 474
 475
 476
 477
 478
 479
 480
 481
 482
 483
 484
 485
 486
 487
 488
 489
 490
 491
 492
 493
 494
 495
 496
 497
 498
 499
 500
 501
 502
 503
 504
 505
 506
 507
 508
 509
 510
 511
 512
 513
 514
 515
 516
 517
 518
 519
 520
 521
 522
 523
 524
 525
 526
 527
 528
 529
 530
 531
 532
 533

11
 12
 13
 14
 15
 16
 17
 18
 19
 20
 21
 22
 23
 24
 25
 26
 27
 28
 29
 30
 31
 32
 33
 34
 35
 36
 37
 38
 39
 40
 41
 42
 43
 44
 45
 46
 47
 48
 49
 50
 51
 52
 53
 54
 55
 56
 57
 58
 59
 60
 61
 62
 63
 64
 65
 66
 67
 68
 69
 70
 71
 72
 73
 74
 75
 76
 77
 78
 79
 80
 81
 82
 83
 84
 85
 86
 87
 88
 89
 90
 91
 92
 93
 94
 95
 96
 97
 98
 99
 100
 101
 102
 103
 104
 105
 106
 107
 108
 109
 110
 111
 112
 113
 114
 115
 116
 117
 118
 119
 120
 121
 122
 123
 124
 125
 126
 127
 128
 129
 130
 131
 132
 133
 134
 135
 136
 137
 138
 139
 140
 141
 142
 143
 144
 145
 146
 147
 148
 149
 150
 151
 152
 153
 154
 155
 156
 157
 158
 159
 160
 161
 162
 163
 164
 165
 166
 167
 168
 169
 170
 171
 172
 173
 174
 175
 176
 177
 178
 179
 180
 181
 182
 183
 184
 185
 186
 187
 188
 189
 190
 191
 192
 193
 194
 195
 196
 197
 198
 199
 200
 201
 202
 203
 204
 205
 206
 207
 208
 209
 210
 211
 212
 213
 214
 215
 216
 217
 218
 219
 220
 221
 222
 223
 224
 225
 226
 227
 228
 229
 230
 231
 232
 233
 234
 235
 236
 237
 238
 239
 240
 241
 242
 243
 244
 245
 246
 247
 248
 249
 250
 251
 252
 253
 254
 255
 256
 257
 258
 259
 260
 261
 262
 263
 264
 265
 266
 267
 268
 269
 270
 271
 272
 273
 274
 275
 276
 277
 278
 279
 280
 281
 282
 283
 284
 285
 286
 287
 288
 289
 290
 291
 292
 293
 294
 295
 296
 297
 298
 299
 300
 301
 302
 303
 304
 305
 306
 307
 308
 309
 310
 311
 312
 313
 314
 315
 316
 317
 318
 319
 320
 321
 322
 323
 324
 325
 326
 327
 328
 329
 330
 331
 332
 333
 334
 335
 336
 337
 338
 339
 340
 341
 342
 343
 344
 345
 346
 347
 348
 349
 350
 351
 352
 353
 354
 355
 356
 357
 358
 359
 360
 361
 362
 363
 364
 365
 366
 367
 368
 369
 370
 371
 372
 373
 374
 375
 376
 377
 378
 379
 380
 381
 382
 383
 384
 385
 386
 387
 388
 389
 390
 391
 392
 393
 394
 395
 396
 397
 398
 399
 400
 401
 402
 403
 404
 405
 406
 407
 408
 409
 410
 411
 412
 413
 414
 415
 416
 417
 418
 419
 420
 421
 422
 423
 424
 425
 426
 427
 428
 429
 430
 431
 432
 433
 434
 435
 436
 437
 438
 439
 440
 441
 442
 443
 444
 445
 446
 447
 448
 449
 450
 451
 452
 453
 454
 455
 456
 457
 458
 459
 460
 461
 462
 463
 464
 465
 466
 467
 468
 469
 470
 471
 472
 473
 474
 475
 476
 477
 478
 479
 480
 481
 482
 483
 484
 485
 486
 487
 488
 489
 490
 491
 492
 493
 494
 495
 496
 497
 498
 499
 500
 501
 502
 503
 504
 505
 506
 507
 508
 509
 510
 511
 512
 513
 514
 515
 516
 517
 518
 519
 520
 521
 522
 523
 524
 525
 526
 527
 528
 529
 530
 531
 532
 533

— Manufacturers of —

HAVANA and
DOMESTIC ..

CIGARS.

5c—Bell Rose and Cuban Specials. 10c—El Puerto.

In our retail department may be found a full supply of Tobaccos and Cigars, Pipes and Smokers' Supplies. Patronage solicited.

WEST SIDE. - - GROSS' OLD STAND.

Johnson & Hill Co.

GRAND RAPIDS,
WISCONSIN.

**BEST WAY TO
SAVE MONEY.**

commend no better way than to do

ing at this store, the best in town.

7 GOODS DEPT

GOODS DEPT.

Here's where we have a "snap" for you
a line of Ladies' Coats, Jackets, Capes

ts, Tailor-made Suits, etc. We do not
to store these goods away and as we

to store these goods away and as we
have room for spring goods we will offer
this in this time.

BIG REDUCTION

BIG REDUCTION

Don't fail to look over this line as you
sure to find something you want. Our

goods department has always been made
ature of this store and our customers can

... they find just what they are looking for.

[illegible]

Without doubt we carry the best line
of staple and fancy groceries in Wood
County, and at the lowest prices.

RV county. Our goods are always fresh which fact is fully appreciated by our many cus-

tomers. In this department we also carry
an extensive line of.....

China and Glassware.

Call in and see us when you are in
search of anything in this line.

W. Search of anything in existence.

W. Search of anything in existence.

clear the decks for the oncoming season.

CONLEY & CO

SON & HILL CO.

SON & HILL CO.

GRAND RAPIDS.

FRANK A. CADY,
Attorney at Law.

Office in Wood Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. A general law business conducted.

REAL ESTATE MATTERS A SPECIALTY

If you want to sell your farm or house and lot, list it for sale with me. If you want to buy a farm, a house in the city, or wild land, let me tell you where you can do so cheapest and best. Real estate loans and investments negotiated. Defective Titles Perfected.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU,
Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Mackinon Block on the West side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WHEELAN & WHEELAN,
Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Daily Block on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

B. M. VAUGHAN,
Attorney at Law.

Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission, Gardner Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

W. J. CONWAY,
Attorney at Law.

Offices in Court House, East Side, and Mackinon Block, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

CONWAY & JEFFREY,
Attorneys at Law.

Law, Loans and Collections. We have \$50,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

GEO. H. METCALFE,
Attorney at Law.

Office in Mackinon block on the west side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

J. W. COCHRAN,
Attorney at Law.

Office over the Bank, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Will practice in all courts of the state.

JOHN A. GAYNOR,
Attorney at Law.

Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts.

DR. ROBT. F. ERLER,
Dentist.

Teeth extracted and filled without pain. Full sets in gold and rubber plates. Office in Corvett Building on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. O. T. HOUGEN,
Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Daly's drug store on east side, Grand Rapids. Office phone No. 318, residence No. 102.

DR. W. D. HARVIE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Specialty of eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses accurately fitted. Office over Cohen's store, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. J. J. LOOZE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 240. Office over Wood County Drug store on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. L. RIDGMAN,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 22. Residence phone No. 23. Office over Church's Drug store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. POMAINVILLE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone at office, No. 33; residence No. 218. Office in rear of Stebb's Drug Store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. WATERS,
Physician and Surgeon.

Night Calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 55. Office over Church's Drug store, telephone 182, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. CHAS. POMAINVILLE,
Dentist.

Telephone No. 216. Office in Pomainville Block West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. A. TELFER,
Dentist.

Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. D. HUMPHREY,
Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate Homeopathic and Allopathic Schools. Special attention given to women and children and all chronic diseases. Office over Candy Kitchen, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. B. CRAWFORD,
Dentist.

High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Reiland building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

CITY
MEAT MARKET!

Fresh, Salt and Smoked
MEATS.

All kinds of Fish, Poultry and Sausages. Cash paid for Hides and Pelts. Prompt delivery of orders, wholesale and retail.

N. REILAND,
Grand Rapids, Wis.

TEL. 275. EAST SIDE.

GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

Assemblyman Frank Reed of Necedah was in the city over Sunday, being the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Kellogg.

W. E. Ule, the contractor of Stevens Point, was in the city on Tuesday on business connected with the new paper mill.

Elmer Boyer was at Princeton on Friday evening to attend a dancing party given by the young men's club of that city.

Mrs. B. L. Brown returned home on Saturday from Hillsboro where she had been visiting her folks for several weeks.

—John Dengler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

SHORT LOCALS

Charles Dixon was in Necedah over Sunday.

Travel class will meet with Mrs. Hougden next week.

L. M. Nash made a business trip to Babcock on Monday.

Richard Harvey spent Sunday with relatives at Merrill.

The Entre Nous club meets Monday with Miss VanDriessen.

Curtis Croteau spent Thursday in Marshfield with friends.

Miss May Coulthart spent Sunday at Rudolph with her parents.

Mrs. Keenan of Dexterville was in the city shopping on Monday.

—Hundreds of pairs of shoes in broken lots at greatly reduced prices. The Muir Shoe Co.

W. D. Connor of Marshfield was a business visitor here on Tuesday.

Miss Lena Thomas of Marshfield is visiting with friends here this week.

Mrs. T. Kuntz visited friends in Junction City and Sherry last week.

Ludwig Gross of Necedah was a visitor in the city several days last week.

Mrs. Geo. Frechette has purchased the Vanderhei place, consideration \$1,300.

Edward Kostka, the tailor, visited at Plainfield over Sunday with his family.

Dist. Atty. Theo. Brazeau transacted legal business in Milwaukee on Saturday.

—One or two heavy teams for sale. F. MacKinnon Mfg. Co.

Attorney W. B. Angelo of Plainfield was a business visitor in the city on Tuesday.

N. Cohen of Waupaca was in the city on Monday the guest of his brother Joseph.

Emile Claussen returned last week from Kansas City where he had been for sometime.

J. A. Jordan, general manager of the Green Bay & Western was in the city on Tuesday.

—Wanted to buy 40 acres wild land with hard maple or other hardwood on it. Inquire C. E. Holes.

Miss Julia Packard left last Saturday for Rhineland where she will join her father.

An infant girl baby of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bossert died on Friday and was buried on Sunday.

A baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cleveland of the West Side Sunday.

Mrs. T. Chrystal of Saratoga has been on the sick list but is better at the present writing.

Mrs. Jere Case and Miss Minnie Case of Pittsville were in the city on Tuesday, shopping.

Clark Jenkins has accepted a position as freight clerk at the Onaha depot in Marshfield.

—Why not have your pictures enlarged at home. Work guaranteed to be first class or no pay. George LaBrecche.

The Misses Kate Duquane and Mayne Senbeck of Marshfield called on friends here Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Gault of Plainfield visited among friends in the city the fore part of the week.

—Fruits of all kinds at Barnes & Voyer's candy kitchen.

Frank Collier and wife who have been at Nekoosa for a few months, have moved back to our city.

Matt Farrell left last week for Tomahawk where he expects to spend the remainder of the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Collier have moved back to this city after several months residence at Nekoosa.

Prof. N. B. Wagner, principal of schools at Nekoosa, was in the city on Sunday visiting with friends.

—Plain and brick ice cream to order at Barnes & Voyer's candy kitchen.

Mrs. Ezra Dakins of Plover arrived in the city on Tuesday to spend a few days with her son Clarence.

Prof. G. E. Culver of the Stevens Point Normal was in the city on Friday night on his way to Almond.

Miss Nellie Schnabel left on Saturday for Necedah where she will spend two weeks visiting with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Nash left on Thursday evening for Chicago to spend a few days in the city on pleasure.

—Choice cigars at Barnes & Voyer.

Mrs. Rose McFarland, nee Rose McDonald of Oshkosh, is in the city visiting her cousin, Mrs. J. McLaughlin.

Thos. Farmer of Minneapolis was in the city a few days the fore part of the week calling on his customers.

Dr. Russell Lyon of Wausau, was in the city on Tuesday night, being on his way to Memphis, Tenn., on a visit.

—If you want a fine coffee, get it at Getts' restaurant. Only 25c per lb.

—Lots of people are taking advantage of the low prices on shoes at the Muir Shoe Co's Mid-winter Shoe sale.

Mrs. W. A. Scott of Madison arrived in the city on Sunday to visit with her relatives and friends here a few days.

M. A. Morey, manager of the Kellogg Brothers Lumber Co's interests at Almond, was in the city on Monday.

Jos. Z. Arpin is removing his family to Atlanta, his business interests keeping him at that place much of the time.

Assemblyman Frank Reed of Necedah was in the city over Sunday, being the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Kellogg.

W. E. Ule, the contractor of Stevens Point, was in the city on Tuesday on business connected with the new paper mill.

Elmer Boyer was at Princeton on Friday evening to attend a dancing party given by the young men's club of that city.

Mrs. B. L. Brown returned home on Saturday from Hillsboro where she had been visiting her folks for several weeks.

—John Dengler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

A. C. Dewey, manager of the Johnson & Hill company's drug department transacted business in Marshfield on Thursday.

Miss Laura Akay who spent the past week with her sister, Mrs. Louis Akay, returned to her home at Rudolph Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Bean and daughter, of the Hotel Bean, Wautoma, spent Sunday evening on their way home from Merrill.

Gus Wehr has resigned his position as salesman at the store of the Heinemann mercantile company, the change going into effect on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shumway and Miss Emmons Burr of Stevens Point, arrived in the city today to visit with Miss Helen Kromer for a day or two.

A private car carrying a number of the Wisconsin Central officials, was in the city Monday night. Just what their mission was here cannot be told.

—We are not offering a lot of old shop worn, out of date goods at our Mid-winter Sale. They are all new and up-to-date styles. Muir Shoe Co.

Otto Bachouse, manager of the Marshfield brewery, was in the city the latter part of last week taking orders for their celebrated bottle beer.

Mrs. C. Paterick and daughter, John Mahoney and William and Beulah Wright attended the Sherman-Blow nuptials at Stevens Point last Wednesday.

FOR SALE.—Real estate. West side, Grand Rapids. Lots 19 and 21, which includes that property on Front street, south of the Commercial hotel, extending to Goggin street. F. MacKinnon.

Raymond Mullen entertained a number of his young friends on Thursday afternoon and evening, the occasion being that young gentleman's birthday.

George Gibson of Minneapolis was in the city the fore part of the week.

Mr. Gibson, who is on the road much of the time may decide to locate here in the near future.

G. H. Thomas, with the B. F. Stuart company of Boston, arrived in the city on Monday to install the new heating and ventilating plant in the high school building.

It's pretty hard to define real beauty. Rare and beautiful women everywhere owe their loveliness to Rocky Mountain Tea. 25 cents. Johnson & Hill Co.

A large number of logs are being banked at the Lyons mill this winter and from the present outlook the firm expects to saw about a million feet during the ensuing season.

Walter Gardner has been awarded the contract to erect a new schoolhouse at Alford in the town of Seneca. The building will be 24x30 feet and will probably be brick veneered.

Orson Cochran was called to Loyal, Clark county, by telephone, to do piano tuning and repairing. There is considerable work there awaiting him, and he will be absent several days.

FOR SALE.—One complete set of spoke machinery including one butter machine, it will take a 44-inch saw, one Delancey spoke lathe, one spoke turner, one automatic spoke polishing machine, one spoke jointer, also one spoke lathe. All the above will be sold at one on the dollar. F. MacKinnon Mfg. Co.

A horse belonging to Will Collier suffered a partial stroke of paralysis on Tuesday, and the indications are that the animal will die. One of the hind legs of the horse is the part afflicted.

A baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Compton on Saturday. This being the first event of this kind in the family the parents are naturally greatly elated over the occurrence.

Mr. and Mrs. James McLaughlin, Miss Plunket, Ethel Yout, Gus Wehr and Elmer Boyer attended the dance of the United Workmen at Babcock on Tuesday evening and report a most enjoyable time.

Frank Kern of Stevens Point was in the city last week looking over the place with a view to engaging in the saloon business here. Later he purchased the saloon property of George Grignon on the east side.

B. H. Gitchell of Binghamton, N. Y., has been in the city the past week the guest of his uncle, A. W. Gitchell. Mr. Gitchell is engaged in newspaper work in Binghamton and this was his first trip into the wilds of Wisconsin.

A gang of men are at work engaged in raising the water tank belonging to the St. Paul company in this city, the structure being so low that it was impossible for some of the large engines belonging to the company to take water there.

Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Potter left on Tuesday for a trip through the west. They expect to be absent from home a month or six weeks and will visit in Colorado, California, Washington and many other of the western states before their return.

Marshfield Times: Revenue Collector Kempter of Alma was in the city Thursday and notified all dealers in soda water that they would be compelled to pay a license of \$25 a year in the future if they expected to serve soda with a "stick" in it.

—David J. Ryan of Lincoln, Ill., gave Hart's Honey and Liniment to his little baby and cured it of Croup. He affirms that it is the best remedy he ever used for croup. Sold by Sam Church, Druggist.

E. V. Hocum, a bareback rider of Baraboo, has begun the difficult task of training a steer to perform in a circus ring. Mr. Hocum hopes to be able to teach the steer acts which are similar to those given by a horse, and to make a performing team by the combination of a steer, a pony and a Great Dane dog.

Monday was a hard day on horses, and a large number of farmers and others who had brought loads to town that day experienced a great deal of difficulty in getting about town. The bridge contained many teams nearly all day that were unable to draw the loads that had been piled on the sleighs, the mild weather having made this thoroughfare almost as bare as in the summer time.

A petition is being circulated among the citizens of the city asking for endorsement for the re-election as member of the supreme court of Justice C. V. Bardeen. Mr. Bardeen has served one term on the supreme bench and has received the endorsement of the legal fraternity all over the state. His Grand Rapids friends are especially pleased to urge his re-election.

Paul Rosier was compelled to shoot his pointer dog, Turk, on Monday, the animal having shown signs of being affected with some sort of sickness which he did not know but might be rabies. Turk was an intelligent animal and one of the most handsome pointers in this section, and being as useful as he was intelligent and pretty, his owner naturally feels his loss keenly.

—All of our men's fine calf, kid, enamel and patent \$3.50 shoes, only \$2.98. Our \$3 shoes \$2.69, during our Mid-winter sale. The Muir Shoe Co.

A party consisting of Misses Alice and Edith Nash, Ethel Kelly, Nellie Ward, Charles Podawiltz, Robert Morris and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Drumb went to Merrill on Friday to attend the annual ball and reception given by the Merrill lodge of Elks that evening. A large crowd was in attendance and a very pleasant evening was spent, the music being furnished by an orchestra from Fond du Lac.

Mr. and Mrs. Leopold Kroll left on Tuesday for their new home at Hoosiac Falls, New York, where Mr. Kroll assumes charge of his new pastorate immediately. Mr. Kroll preached his farewell sermon in this city last Sunday and the church was crowded with his friends who had come to hear his parting address.

Mr. and Mrs. Kroll have made many friends in this city and the best wishes of the citizens here go with them in their new field of labor.

—Don't wait until our best bargains are all gone, they are going fast, you will miss it if you do not get some of them. The Muir Shoe Co.

Dr. G. F. Witter, who has been at Grand Rapids, Mich., for some time past visiting with friends, arrived in this city on Saturday and expects to remain here several days and then go to Marshfield for a visit with his daughter, Mrs. W. Connor. The doctor says there is nothing like the crisp air of Wisconsin to brace a man up after a sojourn in a warmer climate, and that he is deriving great benefit from his visit here this winter. He expects to return to his home in San Jose, California, in the spring.

John Jaeger, who has had charge of the United States Express Company in this city for the past six months has been promoted and leaves tonight to take charge of the company's office at Watertown at a substantial increase of salary. He has been succeeded here by J. B. Hilmer, of Chippewa Falls. Mr. Hilmer is a married man, but will not remove his family here at present as he thinks his appointment here is only temporary. Route Agent J. E. Olds, of St. Paul, was here and made the transfer today.—Wausau Record.

Mortgaged Timber.

A case that may be of some public interest was passed upon by Judge Webb recently. Frank Lica bought certain standing timber in the town of Carson. The land on which the timber stood was mortgaged and the person who owned the mortgage procured a temporary injunction restraining Lica from removing the timber, on the ground that the removal of the same would impair his security. An application to have the injunction dissolved was made to Judge Webb and the motion was granted. Lica was required, however to give a bond and a stipulation was entered into that in the event of the mortgage not being paid when due it should first be offered to the purchaser of the timber, at its face value, before foreclosure proceedings were commenced.—Stevens Point Journal.

A Marvelous Invention.

Wonders never cease. A machine has been invented that will cut, paste and hang wall paper. The field of inventions and discoveries seems to be unlimited. Notable among great discoveries is Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It has done a world of good for weak and saved many a life. Thousands have used it and conquered Grip, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Consumption. Their general verdict is: "It's the best and most reliable medicine for throat and lung troubles. Every 50c and \$1.00 bottle is guaranteed by John E. Daly druggist. Trial bottles free.

WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be published in this column at the rate of 5 cents per line; no ad taken for less than 10 cents. If you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

FOR RENT.—Two furnished rooms, inquire of Mrs. John Collier, West Side.

WANTED.—A bright energetic gentleman, married, well preferred, who can furnish references, who is willing to work hard for a guaranteed salary with pay days per year and good pay to the right man. Address Box 497, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WANTED.—Reputable man with exceptional ability as a salesman to represent a Madison, Wis., enterprise in Grand Rapids. Must have extensive acquaintance and furnish best of references. Address A. C. Templeton, Herman Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

TO RENT.—Offices on the east side, over Cohen's store. Inquire of Dr. Charles Pomainville, over Otto's Pharmacy.

WANTED.—To buy 40 acres wild land with hard maple or other hardwood on it. Inquire C. E. Holes.

FOR SALE.—A new mitch cow, third calf. Inquire of E. D. Kringer, Grand Rapids, Wis.

MONEY TO LOAN.—C. E. Holes.

FOR SALE.—Registered Jersey Bull. Inquire of N. H. Robinson.

WANTED.—Boy about 15 years of age to learn printer's trade. Apply at Tribune office.

FOR SALE.—Garland sock store, good as new. C. W. Stevens, Maple street, near Green Bay depot.

Patronize Home Industry

by having your work done at the Riverside Steam Laundry.

All work guaranteed.

GEORGE BOYER, PROP.

West Side, Near Commercial House.

The Cranberry Grower

A Journal for,
of and by those
engaged in the
industry, published monthly
by the Cranberry Grower
Co., at Cranmoor, Wis.

TO ADVERTISERS.

A guaranteed special edition of 2000 copies covering leading commercial centers will be issued in February thus affording an opportunity to our advertising columns to grower raising especially fine varieties, to get in touch with leading purveyors with probable far reaching and full remunerative returns. To insure insertion copy with remittance should be sent not later than 15 prox. Rates as follows: One page one month, \$15; one page one year, \$180. One column one month, \$5; one column one year, \$60. One inch one month, 50c; one inch one year, \$6. Want, for sale and other small notices 10c per nonpareil line.

Price \$1.00 per year, 50c six months, 25c three months. Address all communications to

EDITOR W. H. FITCH,

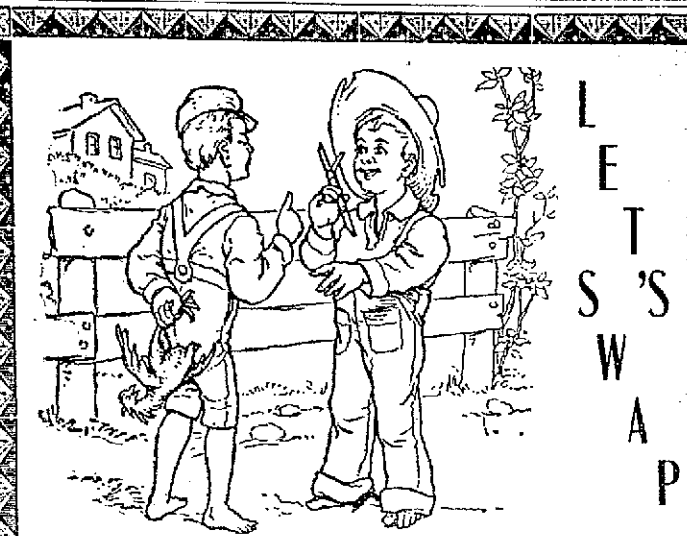
CRANMOOR, WISCONSIN.

A new industry

An industry paying \$25,000 a year for labor would be a good thing for this town. This amount will be paid out annually if you have your clothes made by your home tailor. I positively guarantee to make your clothes first-class in every respect or cheerfully refund your money. I keep a nice stock of goods on hand and cordially invite you to come and inspect them.

Opposite
Witter
House

EDW. KOSTKA,
Grand Rapids, Wis.



We have a well assorted stock of Lumber and Building Material which we will swap for United States Currency. If you will drop in and see us we will be pleased to show you what we have, quote you prices and figure on your bill.

Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co.

YARDS AT
GRAND RAPIDS, NEKOOSA, W. GRAND RAPIDS.

In view of an awakened interest and inquiry, and in response to a number of requests, there has been prepared and is now in the hands of the printers, a pamphlet entitled.....

The Cranberry,

A Compendium of its Culture, Commerce, Cookery, etc., etc.

Compiled by W. H. Fitch, Secretary of Wisconsin State Cranberry Growers' Association.

Price ten cents (10c) stamps received, which can be sent to.....

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, CRANMOOR, WIS.
Postage will be forwarded for return of pamphlet forwarded on approval.

G. W. Paulus

**Buy and Sell
Farms, Lands,
Homes & Lots.**

**Insures Your
Property Against
Fires, Tornadoes
In First Class
Companies.**

**Loans Money on First
Class Securities.**

For particulars
Write or call on me at
Grand Rapids, Wis.
Office in Wood County
Nat'l Bank Block,
Phone 30.

Where to Buy Shoes.

It is well to remember that there is a good store where you can get the best shoe service. Some day you will want a pair in a hurry and you may not know where to go.

This is the place to get the best the market affords at the least possible outlay. We do not keep shoddy shoes—neither do we charge fancy prices.

This is the all around satisfactory place to buy shoes. Remember!

I. ZIMMERMAN,
West Side Shoeman.

HARNESS HAPPENINGS

When looking for anything in the harness line, don't forget that J. H. Landry, whose shop is near the bridge on the West side, is always ready to supply your wants. He keeps everything in the line of harnesses and horse goods and his prices are so low that once you have traded with him you will look him up again. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

J. H. LANDRY

WEST SIDE,
NEAR BRIDGE.

GRAND RAPIDS, - WIS.

A. GITCHELL,

PRACTICAL PLUMBER

Is now located at D. Metzger's
old shop on the east side.

DEPARTMENT SHOPS.

You can get your Plumbing
and House Heating done.

Your Pumps repaired or new
Pumps and Iron Pipe.

Your Horses Shod and Black-
smithing done.

Your Wagons, Sleighs or
Buggies repaired and painted
and all kinds of wood work;

Each branch has a practical
mechanic and we can turn out
first class work in each depart-
ment. All orders promptly at-
tended to. Telephone 30.

A. GITCHELL,

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

ALL KINDS OF COAL

PRICES RIGHT.

E. C. KETCHUM.

TELEPHONE:

Office, 164. Residence, 351.

Office, 164. Residence, 351.

Office, 164. Residence, 351.

A Little Boy's Life Saved.
I have a few words to say regarding Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I saved my little boy's life and I feel that I cannot praise it enough. I bought a bottle of it from A. E. Steer of Goodwin, S. D., and when I got home with it the poor baby could hardly breathe. I gave the medicine as directed every ten minutes until he "threw up" and then I thought sure he was going to choke to death. We had to pull the phlegm out of his mouth in great long strings. I am positive that if I had not got that bottle of cough medicine, my boy would be on earth today.—Jed De-
Johnson, Inwood, Iowa. For sale by
Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County
Drug Co.

(First Publication 12-31-10)

Notice of Application.

Wood County Court—In Probate.

STATE OF WISCONSIN,
COUNTY OF WOOD.

In the matter of the Estate of Mary Hutton,
deceased.

On this 24th day of December, A. D. 1902,
on reading and filing the petition of George
Hutton stating that Mary Hutton, of the county
of Wood, died intestate, on or about the 14th
day of December, 1902, and praying that George
Hutton or some other suitable person be ap-
pointed administrator of the estate of said
deceased.

It is Ordered, That said application be heard
before me, at the probate office in the court
house in the city of Grand Rapids, said Wood
County, on the 31st day of February, A. D. 1903,
at 2 o'clock p. m., the same being a regular
session of said court.

And it is Further Ordered, That notice of the
time and place appointed for hearing said ap-
plication be given to all persons interested by
publishing a copy of this order for three weeks
successively in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a
newspaper published in said county, previous to
the time appointed for said hearing.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By the Court,
W. J. GOSWAMY,
County Judge.

By some well meaning writers we
are told that poverty is a blessing,
that the poor are the really happy
and are to be envied. If these writers
meant what they say literally they
would be densely stupid. But they do
not mean what they say.

When they speak of poverty they
mean comparative poverty. When
they speak of the poor they mean
those that work for a living and get
along without the unnecessary lux-
uries of life. The life of the hard
worker whose hard work brings life's
necessities is indeed a good life, often
happy and enviable. But it is a very
different life from that of the really
poor.

These are days when men do their
hardest work for money, when they
scramble and struggle and strike
each other down in the effort to reach
wealth. And it is not possible to
blame them. They are trying to es-
cape from poverty, from a disaster
worse than any prairie fire or other
physical danger.

Dire poverty is the worst of curses.
It combines every kind of suffering,
physical, mental, moral, and in the
end it means either death or degra-
dation.

The great task of humanity is the
abolition of poverty. The great ben-
efactors of humanity are the great in-
dustrial organizers of this day, be-
cause, in spite of individual selfish-
ness, they are planning production on
a scale that will in the end provide
for all.

At this season of the year especially
it is worth while to discuss and to
realize its meaning what real poverty
means. If we can realize its meaning
every one of us must be more an-
xious to relieve as far as we can the
poverty around him and especially
anxious to work for the social better-
ment that shall one day wipe out
poverty forever.

Poverty means dirt.

The thoughtless and comfortable
have a way of saying "the poor might
at least be clean." But cleanliness is
a luxury; it demands leisure and
peace of mind, as well as a bath tub,
soap, hot water and good plumbing.
The very poor cannot be clean.

Poverty means ignorance, and it
means ignorance handed down from
father to son.

Poverty means drunkenness. The
pennies of poor men and poor women
pay for more than half the vile whis-
key, gin and other poisons men buy
to help them forget.

Poverty and its sister, ignorance,
fill the jails and the insane asylums.
Poverty is the mother of disease,
and it fills the hospitals.

Tens of thousands of consumptives
alone are murdered every year by
poverty. They are too poor to do that
which is required to save their lives.
The great men of the world do not
emerge from poverty, from squalor.

They come from very modest homes,
from the log cabin and from the tow
path, as advertised. They come from
those fathers and mothers and grand-
fathers and grandmothers that had
at least enough to eat and enough
fresh air to give them pure blood and
proper nourishment for their brains.

Poverty destroys ambition, inventive
power and the capacity to strug-
gle.

A starved body produces a starved
brain. The greatest genius that ever
lived could not think better than a
child of ten if you deprived him of
food for ten days.

What can you expect of the inferior
minds that have been half fed through
several generations.

Do you know what made the revolu-
tion and changed conditions in
France? It was not poverty. Not a
single poor man was a leader in that
revolution. Every one of the leaders
was well fed, had a well nourished
brain—Danton, Robespierre, Marat,
Desmoulins, Mirabeau—every one a
well-fed brain in a vigorous body.

The labor unions and the great
strikes, although sometimes unwise
and unreasonable, are great blessings
to the nation. They compel the
worker to get such pay as will feed
himself and his children, giving the
nation well-fed brains. The union is
the enemy of poverty, and for that
reason, especially, it is an agent of
good.

As poverty breeds ignorance, so ig-
norance breeds poverty. The great-
est enemy of poverty is the public
school. Work and vote, therefore,
for public school betterment.

Miserable women walk the streets
by thousands on cold winter nights—
poverty has put them there.

Hundreds of thousands of children
are born only to struggle for a few
years through a stunted infancy—po-
verty digs their graves.

For one genius that has fought and
conquered in spite of poverty ten
thousand have sunk out of sight in
the fight against the worst of enemies.

Don't waste time extolling the bless-
ings of poverty—use your energies to
diminish poverty's curse and to im-
prove humanity by giving it that full
efficiency which freedom from worry
alone can give.

"Some time ago my daughter
caught a severe cold. She complained
of pains in her chest and had a bad
cough. I gave her Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy according to directions
and in two days she was well and able
to go to school. I have used this
remedy in my family for the past
seven years and have never known it
to fail," says James Prendergast, mer-
chant, Anapoto Bay, Jamaica, West
India Islands. The pains in the chest
indicated an approaching attack of
pneumonia, which in this instance
was undoubtedly warded off by
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It
counteracts any tendency of a cold
to develop pneumonia. For sale by
Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood
County Drug Co.

These are days when men do their
hardest work for money, when they
scramble and struggle and strike
each other down in the effort to reach
wealth. And it is not possible to
blame them. They are trying to es-
cape from poverty, from a disaster
worse than any prairie fire or other
physical danger.

Dire poverty is the worst of curses.
It combines every kind of suffering,
physical, mental, moral, and in the
end it means either death or degra-
dation.

The great task of humanity is the
abolition of poverty. The great ben-
efactors of humanity are the great in-
dustrial organizers of this day, be-
cause, in spite of individual selfish-
ness, they are planning production on
a scale that will in the end provide
for all.

At this season of the year especially
it is worth while to discuss and to
realize its meaning what real poverty
means. If we can realize its meaning
every one of us must be more an-
xious to relieve as far as we can the
poverty around him and especially
anxious to work for the social better-
ment that shall one day wipe out
poverty forever.

Poverty means dirt.

The thoughtless and comfortable
have a way of saying "the poor might
at least be clean." But cleanliness is
a luxury; it demands leisure and
peace of mind, as well as a bath tub,
soap, hot water and good plumbing.
The very poor cannot be clean.

Poverty means ignorance, and it
means ignorance handed down from
father to son.

Poverty means drunkenness. The
pennies of poor men and poor women
pay for more than half the vile whis-
key, gin and other poisons men buy
to help them forget.

Poverty and its sister, ignorance,
fill the jails and the insane asylums.
Poverty is the mother of disease,
and it fills the hospitals.

Tens of thousands of consumptives
alone are murdered every year by
poverty. They are too poor to do that
which is required to save their lives.

The great men of the world do not
emerge from poverty, from squalor.

They come from very modest homes,
from the log cabin and from the tow
path, as advertised. They come from
those fathers and mothers and grand-
fathers and grandmothers that had
at least enough to eat and enough
fresh air to give them pure blood and
proper nourishment for their brains.

Poverty destroys ambition, inventive
power and the capacity to strug-
gle.

A starved body produces a starved
brain. The greatest genius that ever
lived could not think better than a
child of ten if you deprived him of
food for ten days.

What can you expect of the inferior
minds that have been half fed through
several generations.

Do you know what made the revolu-
tion and changed conditions in
France? It was not poverty. Not a
single poor man was a leader in that
revolution. Every one of the leaders
was well fed, had a well nourished
brain—Danton, Robespierre, Marat,
Desmoulins, Mirabeau—every one a
well-fed brain in a vigorous body.

The labor unions and the great
strikes, although sometimes unwise
and unreasonable, are great blessings
to the nation. They compel the
worker to get such pay as will feed
himself and his children, giving the
nation well-fed brains. The union is
the enemy of poverty, and for that
reason, especially, it is an agent of
good.

As poverty breeds ignorance, so ig-
norance breeds poverty. The great-
est enemy of poverty is the public
school. Work and vote, therefore,
for public school betterment.

Miserable women walk the streets
by thousands on cold winter nights—
poverty has put them there.

Hundreds of thousands of children
are born only to struggle for a few
years through a stunted infancy—po-
verty digs their graves.

For one genius that has fought and
conquered in spite of poverty ten
thousand have sunk out of sight in
the fight against the worst of enemies.

Don't waste time extolling the bless-
ings of poverty—use your energies to
diminish poverty's curse and to im-
prove humanity by giving it that full
efficiency which freedom from worry
alone can give.

"Some time ago my daughter
caught a severe cold. She complained
of pains in her chest and had a bad
cough. I gave her Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy according to directions
and in two days she was well and able
to go to school. I have used this
remedy in my family for the past
seven years and have never known it
to fail," says James Prendergast, mer-
chant, Anapoto Bay, Jamaica, West
India Islands. The pains in the chest
indicated an approaching attack of
pneumonia, which in this instance
was undoubtedly warded off by
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It
counteracts any tendency of a cold
to develop pneumonia. For sale by
Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood
County Drug Co.

Building Lots for Sale.

—Forty building lots in first ward
from \$75 to \$150. Also good 10 room
dwelling and lot 80x120.

E. I. PHILLIPS.

Rev. J. M. Yingling, pastor of the
Bedford St. M. E. Church, Camber-
land, Md., says: "It affords me great
pleasure to recommend Chamberlain's
Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.
I have used it and know others who
have never known it to fail." For
sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood
County Drug Co.

Rev. J. M. Yingling, pastor of the
Bedford St. M. E. Church, Camber-
land, Md., says: "It affords me great
pleasure to recommend Chamberlain's
Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.
I have used it and know others who
have never known it to fail." For
sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood
County Drug Co.

Rev. J. M. Yingling, pastor of the
Bedford St. M. E. Church, Camber-
land, Md., says: "It affords me great
pleasure to recommend Chamberlain's
Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.
I have used it and know others who
have never known it to fail." For
sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood
County Drug Co.

Rev. J. M. Yingling, pastor of the
Bedford St. M. E. Church, Camber-
land, Md., says: "It affords me great
pleasure to recommend Chamberlain's
Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.
I have used it and know others who
have never known it to fail." For
sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood
County Drug Co.

Rev. J. M. Yingling, pastor of the
Bedford St. M. E. Church, Camber-
land, Md., says: "It affords me great
pleasure to recommend Chamberlain's
Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.
I have used it and know others who
have never known it to fail." For
sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood
County Drug Co.

SUGAR BEET GROWING.

Montana a Natural Habitat of Beets.
Good Results Reported.

Reporting upon the sugar beet situa-
tion in Montana, Dr. F. W. Trapagen,
the chemist of the experiment station,
expresses the confidence that "Mon-
tana conditions are favorable to the
production of sugar beets of high sug-
ar content and standard purity." Other
conclusions are:

"It is clearly demonstrated that
greater attention on the part of farm-
ers to the care of the crop would be at-
tended with marked improvements in
the quality of the product.

"Several localities similar in loca-
tion and climate to the Gallatin val-
ley possess all the requirements of
sites for the location of beet sugar
factories.

"Sugar beets containing the required
amount of sugar and of sufficient pur-
ity cannot be grown in presence of ex-
cess of alkali.

"Montana appears to be the natural
habitat of root crops, and the difficulty
is to keep down the growth and pre-
vent the formation of too large roots

ORDEAL BY FIRE

By Martha McCulloch-Williams

Copyright, 1922, by the S. S. McClure Company

Miss Morris sprang from bed and darted to the back door, aroused from sleep by stealthy knocking. A slim, prim, upright, faded gentlewoman, she did not forget to huddle herself in a shawl before flinging open the shutter.

"Marthy! What on earth—is the house afire?" she gasped to the fat black woman who stood upon the steps.

Marthy chuckled, though she tried hard to look properly subdued as she said:

"Not zactly, Miss El'nor, but hit's des Gawd's mussy hit ain't. You know how las' night my ole man Ben took on snook out de little circuit rider's white breeches fer me ter wash."

"Don't tell me anything's happened to them—don't, for the Lord's sake!" Miss Morris said, almost staggering.

Marthy drew down the corners of her mouth. "I washed 'em fomed um all right," she said. "Den I took em hung um 'fore de kitchen fire so de'll git bone dry by dis mawnin'. Ben he went dar des now ter git um en snake um back, en, 'fore de Lawd, des ain't none on um left 'cepthin' hit is de buttons. Sparks must er popped out, en dee would 'a' set us all afire hadn't hit been I had sense enough ter leave dat cheer dee was on right spang on de b'arth!"

"What shall we do?" Miss Morris moaned. She had drawn Marthy with her into the shelter of her own chamber. The circuit rider in the guestroom at the other end of the house might well be awake conning over his sermon. It was Sunday morning. He was due to preach the 11 o'clock sermon at Horeb church, ten miles away. Horeb congregation was the richest, the most nearly fashionable, of all in the circuit. Moreover, Miss Morris knew that young Brother Brandon was deeply in love with Nelly Riggs. Her father, Horeb's leading steward, looked askance at the young minister's suit. He was ambitious for his daughter and heiress. Naturally, therefore, Brandon would want to show himself at his best.

He had come to stay all night at the Morris house, with no more than a change of linen in his saddlebags, clothed in flannel coat, white duck trousers and leather belt. A summer shower had splashed and stained the trousers very badly, hence the washing, the burning. Now the young man lay in bed trouserless upon a plantation that was a sort of Adam's Eden. Miss Morris and Miss Marina had lived alone since their father died, twenty years back, with black Marthy and Ben for servants.

Miss Marina was stout and rosy, as Miss Morris was thin. She sat up, rubbed her eyes hard and said sleep-



WHEN HE GOT UP TO SPEAK, IT WAS WITH A TONGUE OF FIRE.

ily: "What you fussing about, El'nor? Here's what you can do—ask Ben to lend Brother Brandon that last pair of pa's trousers we gave him. He hasn't worn them out, has he, Marthy?"

"No-m-m," Marthy said, with a throaty giggle. "He been a-savin' dem las' breeches, he is; say he specks he got ter grow three-fo' more years 'fore he can fill um up, dee so odacious big up round de waist parts."

"Well, they'll be long enough if Brother Brandon is so tall," Miss Marina said philosophically, settling back on her pillow. "Go and send Ben in with 'em, Marthy, and tell him to tell Brother Brandon we are sorry and that we'll go with him to preaching, though we didn't mean to. I don't intend," she vigorously to Miss Morris, "that anybody shall ever have it to say we were ashamed to see another man standing in our father's clothes."

Perhaps young Brother Brandon was ambitious of martyrdom. Certainly no parry at the stake ever showed a finer courage than it took to march up the aisle at Horeb ten minutes late, telling himself the focus of curious, on hostile, eyes and conscious that he looked very like a cross betwixt a leus clown and a scarecrow. The fat Squire Morris was been truly a son of girth. His black cloth broad brim, a thought shiny along the seams, and in plaits and puckers within the wing compass of a yellow leather hat. Above them the trim gray flannel sack looked ridiculously shrunken. They bulged quite a bit at the knees

and set very close around the foot. But after one long agonized whistle over his own appearance Dick Brandon had set himself to make his best. He had taken them, and so successfully that, though they had been on the verge of tears, in five minutes he had them laughing.

The Riggs contingent was another matter. If only Nelly would be mercifully hindered! Brother Riggs was a certainty. Nothing short of an earthquake or sudden death could have kept him away. Brandon caught the brother's measuring eye fixed upon him in disapproving scorn, but he kept his head high. All through the kneeling minutes of silent prayer his petition was for strength and light.

He got up trembling, but read the chapter and gave out the hymns in a clear, hard voice. Through the singing there came to him a breaking silver strain, Nelly's voice, freighted with the sweetness of compassionate love.

Somewhat the note melted him, softened, strengthened. He lost the hampering sense of earthly vestures, earthly things. When he got up to speak, it was with a tongue of fire that searched and soothed equally, carrying all before it.

Rapt, transfixed, intent only upon the King's business, he went from height to height, arguing, persuading, until rugged men sobbed aloud or shouted praises. The church was smallish, with bare, brown wooden walls and high, narrow windows. Maybe it was the play of light through the whispering leaves outside, but more than one believed that upon this memorable day there was visible in Horeb church the fluttering of angelic wings.

Brother Riggs sat hard eyed and critical until near the end. The spirit took him when he least thought, and took him hard. He made a leap across bench and altar space and flung himself into the pulpit, crying, "The Lord gave me my daughter; the Lord takes her away to be your wife in spite of me and the devil!" and hugging Brandon as though he meant to break his ribs.

Then somebody raised a hymn, an old camp meeting chant, full of militant faith. Everybody sang and sang until at last the congregation brought itself to the level of Sunday uninspired.

Brother Brandon rode straight to his boarding place, although he was hard pressed to go on and dine with Brother Riggs. But he came next day, clothed in his right mind, to propose properly for Miss Nelly and be accepted in due form.

As she nestled in his arms he said, smiling a tender, whimsical smile, "I cannot feel that I deserve you, darling, not even though I have won you through ordeal by fire."

What a Bad Digestion Does.
A doctor has been comparing the state of mind of a man before dinner and after who suffers from indigestion. Before dinner the patient's thoughts are something of this kind:

"What a jolly thing life is! How grand it is to breathe the pure air, to revel in the glorious sunshine, to laugh and be merry! With friends all around, a prosperous future before one, all one's hopes and plans turn out well. It may safely be said that we live in a good country and that life is the most enjoyable state imaginable."

But after dinner, when the salmon and the cucumber and the lobster salad have begun to do their deadly work, the same man thinks something like this:

"Life is a fraud. Those who say life is worth living are humbugs. We go about the world with a heavy load of care, and from morning till night our time is spent in battling with new annoyances. Bills pour in on every side, failure stares us in the face, every cherished hope is dashed to the ground. Bah! The whole thing is humbug!"—London "Tit-Bits."

Origin of College Slang.

"In every university," said a collegian in the Philadelphia Record, "there is a slang word, 'bone,' that means to study. Do you know how this word originated? It came from 'Bohn'—from the 'Bohn' books that are so familiar to students—and in the beginning it was spelled 'Bohn,' and its significance was easily understood, but now that it is spelled 'bone' the significance is lost. The derivation of other pieces of college slang is not so easily traced back. Thus there is the word 'pole,' 'polar,' a greasy poler,' which at Lehigh means a hard student. It would be hard to say whence that word comes. There is 'rush,' to 'rush a freshman,' a Cornell phrase, which means to seek to induce a freshman to join fraternity, another hard word. To 'bust' at Cornell means to fail or flunk. 'Cow juice' means milk. A 'pouy' means a device for cheating at examinations. A 'dog wagon' means a lunch wagon. These words have their derivation patent on their face, but where, I wonder, can 'gray' have come from? 'To gray' at the University of Virginia means to get drunk."

Hunting and Hunting.

A good shot and an entertaining story teller, Tom Nast was welcome during the shooting season at a number of country houses in England. But his first invitation was a bitter lesson to him simply because he failed to observe the sharp differentiation between hunting "as she is known" in England and in this country. On board ship Nast made the acquaintance of a Hertfordshire man, a master of the hounds near St. Albans. Nast received and promptly accepted an invitation to hunt.

"I never felt quite so insignificant in my life," he used to say in telling the story, "as when I arrived at the rendezvous and saw that brilliant meet, the men in their scarlet coats and the jolly looking women on their fine mounts, and there was I trudging along the road with a game bag and a gun."

JINGLES AND JESTS.

Life's Contraries.
Why cannot things be lively fixed
And why does fate delight
To mock us with contrary acts
Which all our pleasures blight?
Why, when I write a thrilling tale
And hope upon it banks
For funds much needed, does it come
So prompt, "Retreated with thanks?"
But when an umbrella fine
Or look I lend, what thanks
Are left within my house, for they
Are never "returned with thanks."
Now, why should not kind fate exchange
These ways, when each one falls?
Why not be loans returned with thanks
And editors keep tabs?
—Baltimore American.

Not Well Received.
The Player—You mean to say your mother doesn't believe I am an actor?
Why, she saw me from a box the other night.
The Girl—Perhaps that is the reason.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Pursued Inquiries Too Far.
Penman—You say you like my books?
Wright—Well, I'm stuck on two of them.
"Which two?"
"The two I bought."—Yonkers Statesman.

Disconcerting.
Of course there's much room at the top
Where the lucky are lazily sunning,
But what can we do when the sign
States briefly,
ELEVATOR NOT RUNNING.
—Indianapolis News.

Odd and Even.
"Madge says she is twenty odd years old."
"That makes her more than forty."
"How do you figure that out?"
"Count the even years too."—Newark News.

The Saddest Thing of All.
"What, in your opinion, is the worst thing about death?"
"Generally it is the thing they give out as having been the dead man's favorite poem."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Modified Ambition.
From fancy to fact I reluctantly turn;
Strange doubts are oppressing my soul.
No more do I yearn
For money to burn;
I merely want commonplace coal.
—New York Evening Journal.

The Dilemma.
Mrs. Kelly—Does your husband get good pay, Mrs. Rooney?
Mrs. Rooney—Well, he would, Mrs. Kelly, if it wasn't for striking so often for better pay.—Puck.

Her Last Chance.
Dorothy—So Mabel is engaged to Cholly! Now, what on earth does she see in him?
Margaret—Her last chance, probably.
—Judge.

A Merciful Provision.
That talent's oft unrecognized
Is nature's kindly rule
To save the dream
Of self esteem
To many a hopeful fool.
—Washington Star.

Somewhat Different.
Nell—Would you marry a man just because he happened to be rich?
Bess—Of course not. But then I would try awfully hard to get him to marry me.—San Francisco Examiner.

Two of a Kind.
Mrs. Homer—Does your husband spend his evenings at his club?
Mrs. Mixer—I don't know, I'm sure. I always stay at mine until he comes for me.—Brooklyn News.

One Short Think.
I've often watched the clouds sail by
Across the field of blue
And wondered if they sailed because
They really wanted to.
—Baltimore News.

Reckless.
Gladys—So he proposed in his auto after a week's acquaintance? What did you tell him?
Dolly—Told him he was exceeding the speed limit.—Puck.

Retribution.
Upon the man who breaks the law
The law gets back with vim,
For when he's paid his lawyer's bill
The law has broken him.
—Philadelphia Press.

Where the Obligation Lay.
The Patient—Of course, doctor, if my appendix has got to come out, that settles it.
The Doctor—No; you settle it.—New York Herald.

Division.
The trust has a peculiar way
That's very far from funny;
A lot of men do all the work,
A few get all the money.
—Washington Times.

His Success.
"Is Jinks successful as a chauffeur?"
"Well, I should say so. Why, he's been arrested eight times in the last two weeks."—Chicago Post.

A Billville Invitation.
You're invited to a scorable
To feast on honeycomb;
Gentlemen, be particular
To leave your razors home!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Certainly Not.
"Poverty is not disgrace."
"Still that is no reason why one should seek to be poor."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Their Views.
"Twixt realist and poet
The difference we keep;
One likes to see the sun set,
The other one the hen."
—Philadelphia Ledger.

Pique.
Rodrick—Hallwood married a girl from Finland.
Van Albert—Oh, I can see his Fin-

SPORTING NOTES.

Don Patch, 1904, strikes 20 feet 9 inches when fully extended.

Catcher John Warner has decided to stick to his Boston contract and give New York the go-by.

The defender of the America's cup being built by the Herreshoffs will be christened the Eagle.

Pitcher Merle Adkins tells Milwaukee scries that he has signed with New York for next season.

Washington wants Billy Lush, and that young man is out for a rousing salary from the Boston triumphs.

Sir Thomas Lipton has expressed himself as greatly pleased with the progress that is being made upon Shamrock III.

Miss Edith Ransom of New York, a well known sportswoman, recently killed five ducks at one shot at Lake Hopatcong, N. J.

George Hanley of Detroit recently made the highest possible bowling score, making twelve consecutive strikes, his total score being 300.

It is agreed among the rowing councilors that if St. Louis carsmen submit a fair proposition for the amateur championship races of 1904 the contests will be rowed on a course convenient to the city.

GOWN GOSSIP.

Louis XIV. waistcoats are of white, mauve, sea green and silver brocade.

The old rich dye of cardinal is again among the shades in red used this winter; also Roman, porillion, coronation and hibiscus.

Three flat, rippleless shoulder capes, graduated in size, are a feature of many of the pretty coats and jackets of the winter, particularly suited to women of tall, slender figures.

Broadtail is perhaps the most popular of the dark furs for winter coats, and this is no doubt due in a great degree to the fact that it is less clumsy and more easily fitted to the figure than any other pelt.

A pretty detail of the lace or velvet sleeves of evening bodices is a lacing of fine gold cord at the top of the arm on the outside, and each lacing point is caught down with a tiny gold button showing a single rhinestone in the center.

This is decidedly a "white season" in the realm of dress. There are costumes and toilets of white cloth, camel's hair, zibeline, mohair, French cashmere, wool etamine, satin crepe de chine and a few very special gowns of white velvet.—New York Post.

FLIPPANT FLINGS.

A Chicago paper, lamenting the decay of conversation, asks how many people can tell the plot of the novel they have just been reading. Few, let us hope.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A New York city magistrate says that women have a legal right to smoke. The average man would not object to their smoking so much as to their habit of faring up.—Richmond News.

The French statesman who wants the government to efface all titles of nobility is open to the charge of trying to destroy one of the country's greatest sources of revenue.—Washington Star.

A woman in the postoffice department at Washington gave up her husband rather than lose her job. Husbands can be obtained without a civil service examination.—Kansas City Journal.

POINTS AT LAW.

Revocation of a will is held, in Cutler versus Cutler (N. C., 57 L. R. A. 209), to be effected by adopting its mutilation as such.

A statute requiring payment of damages for injuries to a business through the taking of property for public use is held, in Earle versus Com. (Mass., 57 L. R. A. 292), not to be unconstitutional on the ground that taxes cannot be levied for such purpose.

Property purchased by a man in the name of his wife with proceeds from a business which he is conducting as her agent, the success of which is due largely, if not wholly, to his supervision and industry, is held, in Blackburn versus Thompson W. & Co. (Ky., 56 L. R. A. 938), to be subject to his debts.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

An extension table has been invented which can be pulled out to double its length without the use of the usual "leaves."

Signor Panza, an Italian engineer of Cassino, has taken out a patent for a system of wireless telephones with which he claims that he will be able to transmit sound to distances even greater than those hitherto attained by Marconi's telegraphy.

A novelty in the way of an alarm clock has been perfected by an American jeweler. It is about the size of a hazelnut. It is made to wear on the finger. The alarm is not a bell, but a sharp pin, which pricks the finger at the time the man or woman wishes to rise.

CHURCHMEN.

Pope Leo XIII. is an enthusiastic stamp collector. The priests of Kashmir intend to give him a rare collection of obsolete oriental stamps.

Rev. Dr. Macvicar, principal of the Montreal (Canada) Presbyterian college and one of the most noted Presbyterian divines in America, died recently at the college.

Bishop Partridge of Kioto believes that there must be an oriental type of Christianity, just as there is an occidental, and that the Protestant Episcopal church of America cannot be transplanted to Japan.

JUST LIKE MOTHER.

An Early Morning Letter With an Important Announcement.

That domestic ambulance corps of which mother or wife or sister has charge, being accustomed to all the accidents that befall heedless men folk, can sometimes deal with them at long range. Thus the New York Mail and Express tells how, at 6 o'clock in the morning of the wedding day, a post-office messenger rang the bell at the home of the bride to be and handed out a special delivery letter.

It was addressed to the best man, who had come forty miles to second his best friend in the ceremony, and was, with several others, the guest of the bride's parents. The best man was still sound asleep, but he was promptly awakened on the supposition that the letter must contain something of importance.

It did, indeed. Rubbing his eyes in an effort to understand, he tore open the envelope and was astonished to find a sheet of letter paper, with a large needle of the sort men always choose when emergency compels them to sew thrust through it and a foot of black thread doubled and trailing in a loose tangle down the page.

The best man thought it was a joke, but he could not see it, and he was about to become resentful when, upon turning the sheet, he found this hastily written note:

Dear Brother—Mother says there is a button off your dress coat. It is in your waistcoat, right hand pocket. Sew it on.

Crawling out of bed, the best man examined his coat and laughed to see that the situation had been accurately described in the letter. "Just like mother," he said. "She has probably lost a whole night's sleep thinking about that button."

Later in the day four bridesmaids gleefully assisted in making the repairs, and this telegram went to mother:

Button sewed on. Don't worry.

KEEPING A LOGBOOK.

The System of Abbreviations Used on Merchant Vessels.

How many landmen know how a logbook is written up? It seems just as complicated as double entry bookkeeping when one does not know, but after a little careful attention and study it's as easy to keep a logbook as to eat hot gingerbread. There is a list of letters arranged, and they look like so much Greek to the uneducated.

The letter b, for instance, stands for blue sky, whether there be clear or hazy atmosphere. C means cloudy or detached, opening clouds; d denotes drizzling rain; a small j, fog; capital F, thick fog; g, gloomy, dark weather; i, hail; l, lightning, and m, misty or hazy so as to interfere with the view.

The letter o represents overcast or when the whole sky is covered with one impenetrable cloud. Passing showers are noted by the letter p, and q indicates the weather to be squally. Continuous rain is indicated by an r, snow by an s and thunder by a t. Any ugly, threatening appearance in the weather calls for the letter u, and visibility of distant objects, whether the sky be cloudy or not, is represented by the letter v. A small w is wet dew. A full point or dot under any letter denotes an extraordinary degree. As an example of how the letters are used take q p d l t. This reads very hard squalls and showers of drizzle, accompanied by lightning, with very heavy thunder. Numerals denote the force of the wind. A cipher indicates calm, 1 light air, 2 light breeze, 3 gentle breeze, 4 moderate breeze, 5 fresh breeze, 6 strong breeze, 7 moderate gale, 8 fresh gale, 9 strong gale, 10 whole gale, 11 storm, 12 hurricane. This system of abbreviation is generally adhered to on all merchant vessels.

Quicksands.

Quicksands have a horrible fascination for writers and readers of fiction, and the reality is every bit as bad as fancy paints it. One of the most remarkable quicksand accidents occurred years ago in New Zealand. Two prospectors were wading across the mouth of a small stream running into the sea in the north island of New Zealand. Both stepped into a quicksand. One who merely touched the edge of it got loose. The other sank rapidly and, in spite of his companion's efforts, was sucked under. When an attempt was made to recover the body, it was found that the sand was enormously rich in gold. From a single ton of it £300 worth of gold was washed.—Pearson's.

His Audience.

First Pianist—Did you have much of an audience at your recital yesterday afternoon?

Second Pianist—Splendid! There were two men, three women and a boy. The boy, I afterward learned, was employed about the place, and the two men came in for shelter, as it was raining at the time, but the three women were all right. They came to hear me, I know, for I gave them the passes myself.—Boston Transcript.

He Took the Watch.

It is told of the late Dr. Parker that when a very, very, very good young man came to him asking whether he should accept for certain special service a gold watch from an agnostic employer he replied: "Take it, my lad; take it. If he had been a Christian, perhaps he would not have offered it to you."

Great Labor Saver.

Customer—The metal in that knife you sold me is as soft as putty. It got dull the first time I used it.

Dealer—Y-e-s, but think how easy it will be to sharpen.—New York Weekly.

Men who mind their own business are usually successful because they have very little competition.—Chicago News.

A WARRIOR VANQUISHED

(Original)

I went to the civil war at eighteen with my uncle, an old "regular," as his orderly, he being held responsible by my mother that no harm should come to me. This was rather remarkable since I was going to war, but it was necessary, I being heir to a large fortune, and if I were killed it would go a-begging.

It turned out that I needed to be protected from something as dangerous, so my mother considered, as the bullet—that is, a sweet, little, penniless country girl. One day when riding past a small plantation I espied a young miss with soft eyes, an immense cable of hair reaching almost to her heels and a little, trim figure, with a peach bloom in each cheek. She was standing at the gate looking at us soldiers as we passed. We went into camp near by, and that night I stole away to find her. The result was a love affair, which I couched by letter to my mother.

One morning my uncle called me into his tent and stormed at me for a young idiot, threatening that if I did not give up this foolish business he would "break" me and send me home. I told him that he could not break me without cause and I would do as I pleased in the matter.

"Very well," he said. "I will go to the girl. These country people are easily bought off."

I kept a close watch on his movements, and when he called on my lady-love I was in an adjoining room, concealed by a curtain. There was a flutter about the house as he rode up, followed by two orderlies, looking as grim as if he were about to engage the enemy.

"Where is your daughter?" he thundered to the meek little mother as he stalked into the house to the jingle of his spurs and the rattle of his sword. "Oh, general," cried the poor woman, "take everything, but do not burn the house! It is our only home."

"Nonsense; I'm not going to harm you. I want to speak with your daughter."

"The silver is in the well. Take it. Only leave us in peace."

"My good woman, do you take me for a robber? All I wish is to speak a few words to your daughter concerning—well, concerning a private matter."

"She is in there. Don't hurt her, general. She is only a child."

By this time my ferocious uncle had discovered that he had to deal with a different kind of enemy from what he had been accustomed to. He twirled his mustache nervously as he stepped into the room, where he was confronted by a delicate girl of seventeen.

"You—I—I mean that young idiot of a nephew of mine!"

I had seen the general, advancing at the head of his troops, suddenly brought up by an enemy in force, but unappalled. Now he was paralyzed at facing a young girl. He pulled himself together and continued his volley of words:

"The match is not to be thought of. My nephew is a young fool!"

The general faltered. His enemy was standing with her hands crossed demurely before him, her eyes bent on the floor, looking up occasionally at the warrior to see if he were going to run her through with his sword.

"My nephew, I say," he started on again, "is nothing but a boy with—with confounded good taste, the young rascal!"

Having made a failure in a direct attack, he concluded to attempt to accomplish his ends by stratagem.

"My dear child," he said, "there are a great many reasons why you should be a good little girl and give up this boy, who hasn't sense enough to keep out of an ambush of idiots. Now, what I want you to do is to promise!"

The general stopped, stilled. The girl looked up at him as much as to ask, "What is it you wish me to promise?"

"He will be very rich," pursued the general, "and you, of course, will be—well, you are not rich, you know!"

The general halted to bring up his guns, but before he could do so his little enemy raised her shrinking figure and, looking him squarely in the face, said:

"General, you may tell him that he is free. I am a poor country girl. He is heir to a fortune. No one shall ever say that I—"

She burst into tears.

A shower of bullets is not a terrible thing to an old soldier, because he has become accustomed to them, but a shower of tears is quite a different matter. The general was thrown into a panic. His infantry was in confusion; his guns were spiked; his army was routed.

"By the great horn spoon," he muttered, "what sort of disgraceful fix is this? Dry your tears, little one. That scapegrace isn't good enough for you, but if you want him you shall have him and every unmarried man in my brigade to boot!"

He seized both the "little ones" hands, in which her face was buried, and, pulling them away, drew her toward him, and her head rested against his breast.

"General," I said, stepping out from the curtain, "if I were in command and you were a subordinate I'd break you for a pettiness and a coward unable to stand up against a bit of a girl."

Without a word he stalked out of the room, mounted his horse and rode back to camp.

A few days after my uncle's visit we fought a battle. I was wounded, taken to the house of my little love and nursed by her. This forever settled the matter.

THOMAS KENT WATERMAN.

Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Potter left their Grand Rapids home Tuesday for an extended trip. Their program if carried out includes stops at Wisconsin, Minnesota, Montana, Washington, Oregon, California and Arizona. We congratulate them on their ability to go, and can but hope that such trips may be within the reach of all cranberry growers. We wish them a pleasant journey and safe return.

Before their departure for the east last week, Mr. Traber and his daughter, Mrs. Miller, removed the household effects from the residence in town to the marsh home at Walker, arranging everything for occupancy upon the return of Willie from Iowa.

C. A. Jasperson of Port Edwards, Dorothy Fitch, Harry and Harriet Whittlesey of Cranmoor were delightfully entertained last Sunday by their friend Henry Vachrean at Babcock.

Roy Lester spent Saturday at home and was accompanied by his friend, Fred Roennas. Both young men returned to Grand Rapids Saturday evening.

Harry Whittlesey went up town Wednesday and Friday evenings to play with the orchestra at the opera house entertainments.

Mrs. Grimsbaw and daughter Haley left last Sunday noon for a visit of some days at their old home at Nether.

Miss Dorothy Fitch came down on the noon train Thursday, after a stay of some days with friends at Nekoosa.

Mrs. Edward Kruger is still a great sufferer from asthma which has been unusually severe since the holidays.

Mrs. Jacob Emmerich and baby boys are suffering from heavy colds.

Miss Myra Kruger has been at home a few days, caring for her mother.

W. H. Fitch was a Grand Rapids visitor during the past week.

Dr. Morse of Babcock was called to see Mrs. Kruger yesterday.

Ralph Smith transacted business at the county seat Monday.

Wonderful Nerve.

It displayed by many a man enduring pains of accidental cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, sore feet or stiff joints. But there's no need for it. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will kill the pain and cure the trouble. It's the best Salve on earth for Piles, too. 25c at John E. Daly, druggist.

SIGEL.

Geo. Schroedel, who makes his home with his son Andrew, returned on Friday from Milwaukee, where he had been visiting his sister for the past six weeks. Mr. Schroedel left again on Monday for Daney, where he will be employed the rest of the winter by the Grand Rapids Lumber company.

Some person or persons entered the schoolhouse at the German Lutheran church on Thursday night a week ago and did all kinds of mischief, such as tumbling over chairs and tables, scattering books around on the floor and the like.

The Misses Celia and Mabel Polansky, Paulina and Lizzie Schultz and the Messrs. Wm. and Andrew Schultz of Sigel, and Charley Karnitz of Grand Rapids were at Gus. Knuth's on Sunday afternoon. They had a jolly time.

On last Wednesday Peter Schuetz took a cow to Rick & Pavlick's slaughter house and had it killed and dressed by their men. They charged him one dollar for it.

That the road commissioner of Grand Rapids employed some men to shovel snow on the Sigel road was much appreciated by the people of this town.

A sleigh load of young people of Grand Rapids, with Herman Plenke at the reins, came to Herman Oelk's on Sunday afternoon.

August Knuth, sr., and wife drove to the brick yard on Sunday to visit their son William, who is the foreman there.

The members of the school board of district No. 5 had a meeting at the schoolhouse on Monday morning.

Jacob Kissinger is visiting relatives and friends in Jackson, Wis.

Julian Marx of Seneca is hauling brick through here for a new house.

Domestic Troubles.

It is exceptional to find a family where there are no domestic ruptures occasionally, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around. Much trouble they save by their great work in stomach and liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure. 25c, at John E. Daly's drug store.

RUDOLPH.

The Methodists of this town have decided to build themselves a church during the coming season and will commence getting their material on the ground before the snow leaves. A piece of property has been bought from Mr. Akey on the hill where the school house formerly stood and the church will be of the same design of one formerly constructed at Mosinee. The edifice will be of brick and the design is a very pleasing one. Thirty families are interested in the matter and there is no reason why the parish should not be a prosperous one.

Miss Ellen Gouchee, who has been residing in Manitoba, Canada, is in this vicinity this week, visiting old friends.

Misses Mattie Slattery and Mertie Sharkey, who are attending the high school, were at home on Sunday.

M. W. Slattery was up at Daney to spend Sunday with his son Emmett, who is employed in the woods.

Mrs. Geo. Bates was in Biron Sunday, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. John DeMars.

Miss Martha Daly of Grand Rapids was the guest of Miss Dollie Slattery over Sunday.

Edward Akey of Eau Claire stopped between trains on Thursday to see his sick mother.

Johnny Fitzgerald of Grand Rapids was up to see his father Friday and Saturday.

Miss Mamie Lively was the guest of her parents on Sunday.

Fred Logan spent a few days last week with his mother at Necedah.

Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Potter left their Grand Rapids home Tuesday for an extended trip. Their program if carried out includes stops at Wisconsin, Minnesota, Montana, Washington, Oregon, California and Arizona. We congratulate them on their ability to go, and can but hope that such trips may be within the reach of all cranberry growers. We wish them a pleasant journey and safe return.

Before their departure for the east last week, Mr. Traber and his daughter, Mrs. Miller, removed the household effects from the residence in town to the marsh home at Walker, arranging everything for occupancy upon the return of Willie from Iowa.

C. A. Jasperson of Port Edwards, Dorothy Fitch, Harry and Harriet Whittlesey of Cranmoor were delightfully entertained last Sunday by their friend Henry Vachrean at Babcock.

Roy Lester spent Saturday at home and was accompanied by his friend, Fred Roennas. Both young men returned to Grand Rapids Saturday evening.

Harry Whittlesey went up town Wednesday and Friday evenings to play with the orchestra at the opera house entertainments.

Mrs. Grimsbaw and daughter Haley left last Sunday noon for a visit of some days at their old home at Nether.

Miss Dorothy Fitch came down on the noon train Thursday, after a stay of some days with friends at Nekoosa.

Mrs. Edward Kruger is still a great sufferer from asthma which has been unusually severe since the holidays.

Mrs. Jacob Emmerich and baby boys are suffering from heavy colds.

Miss Myra Kruger has been at home a few days, caring for her mother.

W. H. Fitch was a Grand Rapids visitor during the past week.

Dr. Morse of Babcock was called to see Mrs. Kruger yesterday.

Ralph Smith transacted business at the county seat Monday.

Wonderful Nerve.

It displayed by many a man enduring pains of accidental cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, sore feet or stiff joints. But there's no need for it. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will kill the pain and cure the trouble. It's the best Salve on earth for Piles, too. 25c at John E. Daly, druggist.

SIGEL.

Geo. Schroedel, who makes his home with his son Andrew, returned on Friday from Milwaukee, where he had been visiting his sister for the past six weeks. Mr. Schroedel left again on Monday for Daney, where he will be employed the rest of the winter by the Grand Rapids Lumber company.

Some person or persons entered the schoolhouse at the German Lutheran church on Thursday night a week ago and did all kinds of mischief, such as tumbling over chairs and tables, scattering books around on the floor and the like.

The Misses Celia and Mabel Polansky, Paulina and Lizzie Schultz and the Messrs. Wm. and Andrew Schultz of Sigel, and Charley Karnitz of Grand Rapids were at Gus. Knuth's on Sunday afternoon. They had a jolly time.

On last Wednesday Peter Schuetz took a cow to Rick & Pavlick's slaughter house and had it killed and dressed by their men. They charged him one dollar for it.

That the road commissioner of Grand Rapids employed some men to shovel snow on the Sigel road was much appreciated by the people of this town.

A sleigh load of young people of Grand Rapids, with Herman Plenke at the reins, came to Herman Oelk's on Sunday afternoon.

August Knuth, sr., and wife drove to the brick yard on Sunday to visit their son William, who is the foreman there.

The members of the school board of district No. 5 had a meeting at the schoolhouse on Monday morning.

Jacob Kissinger is visiting relatives and friends in Jackson, Wis.

Julian Marx of Seneca is hauling brick through here for a new house.

Domestic Troubles.

It is exceptional to find a family where there are no domestic ruptures occasionally, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around. Much trouble they save by their great work in stomach and liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure. 25c, at John E. Daly's drug store.

RUDOLPH.

The Methodists of this town have decided to build themselves a church during the coming season and will commence getting their material on the ground before the snow leaves. A piece of property has been bought from Mr. Akey on the hill where the school house formerly stood and the church will be of the same design of one formerly constructed at Mosinee. The edifice will be of brick and the design is a very pleasing one. Thirty families are interested in the matter and there is no reason why the parish should not be a prosperous one.

Miss Ellen Gouchee, who has been residing in Manitoba, Canada, is in this vicinity this week, visiting old friends.

Misses Mattie Slattery and Mertie Sharkey, who are attending the high school, were at home on Sunday.

M. W. Slattery was up at Daney to spend Sunday with his son Emmett, who is employed in the woods.

Mrs. Geo. Bates was in Biron Sunday, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. John DeMars.

Miss Martha Daly of Grand Rapids was the guest of Miss Dollie Slattery over Sunday.

Edward Akey of Eau Claire stopped between trains on Thursday to see his sick mother.

Johnny Fitzgerald of Grand Rapids was up to see his father Friday and Saturday.

Miss Mamie Lively was the guest of her parents on Sunday.

Fred Logan spent a few days last week with his mother at Necedah.

Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Potter left their Grand Rapids home Tuesday for an extended trip. Their program if carried out includes stops at Wisconsin, Minnesota, Montana, Washington, Oregon, California and Arizona. We congratulate them on their ability to go, and can but hope that such trips may be within the reach of all cranberry growers. We wish them a pleasant journey and safe return.

Before their departure for the east last week, Mr. Traber and his daughter, Mrs. Miller, removed the household effects from the residence in town to the marsh home at Walker, arranging everything for occupancy upon the return of Willie from Iowa.

C. A. Jasperson of Port Edwards, Dorothy Fitch, Harry and Harriet Whittlesey of Cranmoor were delightfully entertained last Sunday by their friend Henry Vachrean at Babcock.

Roy Lester spent Saturday at home and was accompanied by his friend, Fred Roennas. Both young men returned to Grand Rapids Saturday evening.

Harry Whittlesey went up town Wednesday and Friday evenings to play with the orchestra at the opera house entertainments.

Mrs. Grimsbaw and daughter Haley left last Sunday noon for a visit of some days at their old home at Nether.

Miss Dorothy Fitch came down on the noon train Thursday, after a stay of some days with friends at Nekoosa.

Mrs. Edward Kruger is still a great sufferer from asthma which has been unusually severe since the holidays.

Mrs. Jacob Emmerich and baby boys are suffering from heavy colds.

Miss Myra Kruger has been at home a few days, caring for her mother.

W. H. Fitch was a Grand Rapids visitor during the past week.

Dr. Morse of Babcock was called to see Mrs. Kruger yesterday.

Ralph Smith transacted business at the county seat Monday.

Wonderful Nerve.

It displayed by many a man enduring pains of accidental cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, sore feet or stiff joints. But there's no need for it. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will kill the pain and cure the trouble. It's the best Salve on earth for Piles, too. 25c at John E. Daly, druggist.

SIGEL.

Geo. Schroedel, who makes his home with his son Andrew, returned on Friday from Milwaukee, where he had been visiting his sister for the past six weeks. Mr. Schroedel left again on Monday for Daney, where he will be employed the rest of the winter by the Grand Rapids Lumber company.

Some person or persons entered the schoolhouse at the German Lutheran church on Thursday night a week ago and did all kinds of mischief, such as tumbling over chairs and tables, scattering books around on the floor and the like.

The Misses Celia and Mabel Polansky, Paulina and Lizzie Schultz and the Messrs. Wm. and Andrew Schultz of Sigel, and Charley Karnitz of Grand Rapids were at Gus. Knuth's on Sunday afternoon. They had a jolly time.

On last Wednesday Peter Schuetz took a cow to Rick & Pavlick's slaughter house and had it killed and dressed by their men. They charged him one dollar for it.

That the road commissioner of Grand Rapids employed some men to shovel snow on the Sigel road was much appreciated by the people of this town.

A sleigh load of young people of Grand Rapids, with Herman Plenke at the reins, came to Herman Oelk's on Sunday afternoon.

August Knuth, sr., and wife drove to the brick yard on Sunday to visit their son William, who is the foreman there.

The members of the school board of district No. 5 had a meeting at the schoolhouse on Monday morning.

Jacob Kissinger is visiting relatives and friends in Jackson, Wis.

Julian Marx of Seneca is hauling brick through here for a new house.

Domestic Troubles.

It is exceptional to find a family where there are no domestic ruptures occasionally, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around. Much trouble they save by their great work in stomach and liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure. 25c, at John E. Daly's drug store.

RUDOLPH.

The Methodists of this town have decided to build themselves a church during the coming season and will commence getting their material on the ground before the snow leaves. A piece of property has been bought from Mr. Akey on the hill where the school house formerly stood and the church will be of the same design of one formerly constructed at Mosinee. The edifice will be of brick and the design is a very pleasing one. Thirty families are interested in the matter and there is no reason why the parish should not be a prosperous one.

Miss Ellen Gouchee, who has been residing in Manitoba, Canada, is in this vicinity this week, visiting old friends.

Misses Mattie Slattery and Mertie Sharkey, who are attending the high school, were at home on Sunday.

M. W. Slattery was up at Daney to spend Sunday with his son Emmett, who is employed in the woods.

Mrs. Geo. Bates was in Biron Sunday, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. John DeMars.

Miss Martha Daly of Grand Rapids was the guest of Miss Dollie Slattery over Sunday.

Edward Akey of Eau Claire stopped between trains on Thursday to see his sick mother.

Johnny Fitzgerald of Grand Rapids was up to see his father Friday and Saturday.

Miss Mamie Lively was the guest of her parents on Sunday.

Fred Logan spent a few days last week with his mother at Necedah.

Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Potter left their Grand Rapids home Tuesday for an extended trip. Their program if carried out includes stops at Wisconsin, Minnesota, Montana, Washington, Oregon, California and Arizona. We congratulate them on their ability to go, and can but hope that such trips may be within the reach of all cranberry growers. We wish them a pleasant journey and safe return.

Before their departure for the east last week, Mr. Traber and his daughter, Mrs. Miller, removed the household effects from the residence in town to the marsh home at Walker, arranging everything for occupancy upon the return of Willie from Iowa.

C. A. Jasperson of Port Edwards, Dorothy Fitch, Harry and Harriet Whittlesey of Cranmoor were delightfully entertained last Sunday by their friend Henry Vachrean at Babcock.

Roy Lester spent Saturday at home and was accompanied by his friend, Fred Roennas. Both young men returned to Grand Rapids Saturday evening.

Harry Whittlesey went up town Wednesday and Friday evenings to play with the orchestra at the opera house entertainments.

Mrs. Grimsbaw and daughter Haley left last Sunday noon for a visit of some days at their old home at Nether.

Miss Dorothy Fitch came down on the noon train Thursday, after a stay of some days with friends at Nekoosa.

Mrs. Edward Kruger is still a great sufferer from asthma which has been unusually severe since the holidays.

Mrs. Jacob Emmerich and baby boys are suffering from heavy colds.

Miss Myra Kruger has been at home a few days, caring for her mother.

W. H. Fitch was a Grand Rapids visitor during the past week.

Dr. Morse of Babcock was called to see Mrs. Kruger yesterday.

Ralph Smith transacted business at the county seat Monday.

Wonderful Nerve.

It displayed by many a man enduring pains of accidental cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, sore feet or stiff joints. But there's no need for it. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will kill the pain and cure the trouble. It's the best Salve on earth for Piles, too. 25c at John E. Daly, druggist.

SIGEL.

Geo. Schroedel, who makes his home with his son Andrew, returned on Friday from Milwaukee, where he had been visiting his sister for the past six weeks. Mr. Schroedel left again on Monday for Daney, where he will be employed the rest of the winter by the Grand Rapids Lumber company.

Some person or persons entered the schoolhouse at the German Lutheran church on Thursday night a week ago and did all kinds of mischief, such as tumbling over chairs and tables, scattering books around on the floor and the like.

The Misses Celia and Mabel Polansky, Paulina and Lizzie Schultz and the Messrs. Wm. and Andrew Schultz of Sigel, and Charley Karnitz of Grand Rapids were at Gus. Knuth's on Sunday afternoon. They had a jolly time.

On last Wednesday Peter Schuetz took a cow to Rick & Pavlick's slaughter house and had it killed and dressed by their men. They charged him one dollar for it.

That the road commissioner of Grand Rapids employed some men to shovel snow on the Sigel road was much appreciated by the people of this town.

A sleigh load of young people of Grand Rapids, with Herman Plenke at the reins, came to Herman Oelk's on Sunday afternoon.

August Knuth, sr., and wife drove to the brick yard on Sunday to visit their son William, who is the foreman there.

The members of the school board of district No. 5 had a meeting at the schoolhouse on Monday morning.

Jacob Kissinger is visiting relatives and friends in Jackson, Wis.

Julian Marx of Seneca is hauling brick through here for a new house.

Domestic Troubles.

It is exceptional to find a family where there are no domestic ruptures occasionally, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around. Much trouble they save by their great work in stomach and liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure. 25c, at John E. Daly's drug store.

RUDOLPH.

The Methodists of this town have decided to build themselves a church during the coming season and will commence getting their material on the ground before the snow leaves. A piece of property has been bought from Mr. Akey on the hill where the school house formerly stood and the church will be of the same design of one formerly constructed at Mosinee. The edifice will be of brick and the design is a very pleasing one. Thirty families are interested in the matter and there is no reason why the parish should not be a prosperous one.

Miss Ellen Gouchee, who has been residing in Manitoba, Canada, is in this vicinity this week, visiting old friends.

Misses Mattie Slattery and Mertie Sharkey, who are attending the high school, were at home on Sunday.

M. W. Slattery was up at Daney to spend Sunday with his son Emmett, who is employed in the woods.

Mrs. Geo. Bates was in Biron Sunday, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. John DeMars.

Miss Martha Daly of Grand Rapids was the guest of Miss Dollie Slattery over Sunday.

Edward Akey of Eau Claire stopped between trains on Thursday to see his sick mother.

Johnny Fitzgerald of Grand Rapids was up to see his father Friday and Saturday.

Miss Mamie Lively was the guest of her parents on Sunday.

Fred Logan spent a few days last week with his mother at Necedah.

Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Potter left their Grand Rapids home Tuesday for an extended trip. Their program if carried out includes stops at Wisconsin, Minnesota, Montana, Washington, Oregon, California and Arizona. We congratulate them on their ability to go, and can but hope that such trips may be within the reach of all cranberry growers. We wish them a pleasant journey and safe return.

Before their departure for the east last week, Mr. Traber and his daughter, Mrs. Miller, removed the household effects from the residence in town to the marsh home at Walker, arranging everything for occupancy upon the return of Willie from Iowa.

C. A. Jasperson of Port Edwards, Dorothy Fitch, Harry and Harriet Whittlesey of Cranmoor were delightfully entertained last Sunday by their friend Henry Vachrean at Babcock.

Roy Lester spent Saturday at home and was accompanied by his friend, Fred Roennas. Both young men returned to Grand Rapids Saturday evening.

Harry Whittlesey went up town Wednesday and Friday evenings to play with the orchestra at the opera house entertainments.

Mrs. Grimsbaw and daughter Haley left last Sunday noon for a visit of some days at their old home at Nether.

Miss Dorothy Fitch came down on the noon train Thursday, after a stay of some days with friends at Nekoosa.

Mrs. Edward Kruger is still a great sufferer from asthma which has been unusually severe since the holidays.

Mrs. Jacob Emmerich and baby boys are suffering from heavy colds.

Miss Myra Kruger has been at home a few days, caring for her mother.

W. H. Fitch was a Grand Rapids visitor during the past week.

Dr. Morse of Babcock was called to see Mrs. Kruger yesterday.

Ralph Smith transacted business at the county seat Monday.

Wonderful Nerve.

It displayed by many a man enduring pains of accidental cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, sore feet or stiff joints. But there's no need for it. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will kill the pain and cure the trouble. It's the best Salve on earth for Piles, too. 25c at John E. Daly, druggist.

SIGEL.

Geo. Schroedel, who makes his home with his son Andrew, returned on Friday from Milwaukee, where he had been visiting his sister for the past six weeks. Mr. Schroedel left again on Monday for Daney, where he will be employed the rest of the winter by the Grand Rapids Lumber company.

Some person or persons entered the schoolhouse at the German Lutheran church on Thursday night a week ago and did all kinds of mischief, such as tumbling over chairs and tables, scattering books around on the floor and the like.

The Misses Celia and Mabel Polansky, Paulina and Lizzie Schultz and the Messrs. Wm. and Andrew Schultz of Sigel, and Charley Karnitz of Grand Rapids were at Gus. Knuth's on Sunday afternoon. They had a jolly time.

On last Wednesday Peter Schuetz took a cow to Rick & Pavlick's slaughter house and had it killed and dressed by their men. They charged him one dollar for it.

That the road commissioner of Grand Rapids employed some men to shovel snow on the Sigel road was much appreciated by the people of this town.

A sleigh load of young people of Grand Rapids, with Herman Plenke at the reins, came to Herman Oelk's on Sunday afternoon.

August Knuth, sr., and wife drove to the brick yard on Sunday to visit their son William, who is the foreman there.

The members of the school board of district No. 5 had a meeting at the schoolhouse on Monday morning.

Jacob Kissinger is visiting relatives and friends in Jackson, Wis.

Julian Marx of Seneca is hauling brick through here for a new house.

Domestic Troubles.

It is exceptional to find a family where there are no domestic ruptures occasionally, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around. Much trouble they save by their great work in stomach and liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure. 25c, at John E. Daly's drug store.

RUDOLPH.

The Methodists of this town have decided to build themselves a church during the coming season and will commence getting their material on the ground before the snow leaves. A piece of property has been bought from Mr. Akey on the hill where the school house formerly stood and the church will be of the same design of one formerly constructed at Mosinee. The edifice will be of brick and the design is a very pleasing one. Thirty families are interested in the matter and there is no reason why the parish should not be a prosperous one.

Miss Ellen Gouchee, who has been residing in Manitoba, Canada, is in this vicinity this week, visiting old friends.

Misses Mattie Slattery and Mertie Sharkey, who are attending the high school, were at home on Sunday.

M. W. Slattery was up at Daney to spend Sunday with his son Emmett, who is employed in the woods.

Mrs. Geo. Bates was in Biron Sunday, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. John DeMars.

Miss Martha Daly of Grand Rapids was the guest of Miss Dollie Slattery over Sunday.

Edward Akey of Eau Claire stopped between trains on Thursday to see his sick mother.

Johnny Fitzgerald of Grand Rapids was up to see his father Friday and Saturday.

Miss Mamie Lively was the guest of her parents on Sunday.

Fred Logan spent a few days last week with his mother at Necedah.

Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Potter left their Grand Rapids home Tuesday for an extended trip. Their program if carried out includes stops at Wisconsin, Minnesota, Montana, Washington, Oregon, California and Arizona. We congratulate them on their ability to go, and can but hope that such trips may be within the reach of all cranberry growers. We wish them a pleasant journey and safe return.

Before their departure for the east last week, Mr. Traber and his daughter, Mrs. Miller, removed the household effects from the residence in town to the marsh home at Walker, arranging everything for occupancy upon the return of Willie from Iowa.

C. A. Jasperson of Port Edwards, Dorothy Fitch, Harry and Harriet Whittlesey of Cranmoor were delightfully entertained last Sunday by their friend Henry Vachrean at Babcock.

Roy Lester spent Saturday at home and was accompanied by his friend, Fred Roennas. Both young men returned to Grand Rapids Saturday evening.

Harry Whittlesey went up town Wednesday and Friday evenings to play with the orchestra at the opera house entertainments.

Mrs. Grimsbaw and daughter Haley left last Sunday noon for a visit of some days at their old home at Nether.

Miss Dorothy Fitch came down on the noon train Thursday, after a stay of some days with friends at Nekoosa.

Mrs. Edward Kruger is still a great sufferer from asthma which has been unusually severe since the holidays.

Mrs. Jacob Emmerich and baby boys are suffering from heavy colds.

Miss Myra Kruger has been at home a few days, caring for her mother.

W. H. Fitch was a Grand Rapids visitor during the past week.

Dr. Morse of Babcock was called to see Mrs. Kruger yesterday.

Ralph Smith transacted business at the county seat Monday.

Wonderful Nerve.

It displayed by many a man enduring pains of accidental cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, sore feet or stiff joints. But there's no need for it. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will kill the pain and cure the trouble. It's the best Salve on earth for Piles, too. 25c at John E. Daly, druggist.

SIGEL.

Geo. Schroedel, who makes his home with his son Andrew, returned on Friday from Milwaukee, where he had been visiting his sister for the past six weeks. Mr. Schroedel left again on Monday for Daney, where he will be employed the rest of the winter by the Grand Rapids Lumber company.

Some person or persons entered the schoolhouse at the German Lutheran church on Thursday night a week ago and did all kinds of mischief, such as tumbling over chairs and tables, scattering books around on the floor and the like.

The Misses Celia and Mabel Polansky, Paulina and Lizzie Schultz and the Messrs. Wm. and Andrew Schultz of Sigel, and Charley Karnitz of Grand Rapids were at Gus. Knuth's on Sunday afternoon. They had a jolly time.

On last Wednesday Peter Schuetz took a cow to Rick & Pavlick's slaughter house and had it killed and dressed by their men. They charged him one dollar for it.

That the road commissioner of Grand Rapids employed some men to shovel snow on the Sigel road was much appreciated by the people of this town.

A sleigh load of young people of Grand Rapids, with Herman Plenke at the reins, came to Herman Oelk's on Sunday afternoon.

August Knuth, sr., and wife drove to the brick yard on Sunday to visit their son William, who is the foreman there.

The members of the school board of district No. 5 had a meeting at the schoolhouse on Monday morning.

Jacob Kissinger is visiting relatives and friends in Jackson, Wis.

Julian Marx of Seneca is hauling brick through here for a new house.

Domestic Troubles.

It is exceptional to find a family where there are no domestic ruptures occasionally, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around. Much trouble they save by their great work in stomach and liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure. 25c, at John E. Daly's drug store.

RUDOLPH.

The Methodists of this town have decided to build themselves a church during the coming season and will commence getting their material on the ground before the snow leaves. A piece of property has been bought from Mr. Akey on the hill where the school house formerly stood and the church will be of the same design of one formerly constructed at Mosinee. The edifice will be of brick and the design is a very pleasing one. Thirty families are interested in the matter and there is no reason why the parish should not be a prosperous one.

Miss Ellen Gouchee, who has been residing in Manitoba, Canada, is in this vicinity this week, visiting old friends.

Misses Mattie Slattery and Mertie Sharkey, who are attending the high school, were at home on Sunday.

M. W. Slattery was up at Daney to spend Sunday with his son Emmett, who is employed in the woods.

Mrs. Geo. Bates was in Biron Sunday, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. John DeMars.

Miss Martha Daly of Grand Rapids was the guest of Miss Dollie Slattery over Sunday.

Edward Akey of Eau Claire stopped between trains on Thursday to see his sick mother.

Johnny Fitzgerald of Grand Rapids was up to see his father Friday and Saturday.

Miss Mamie Lively was the guest of her parents on Sunday.

Fred Logan spent a few days last week with his mother at Necedah.

WE HAVE A FEW GOOD THINGS LEFT!!

We have a few good things left in Shirt Waists which we want to close out at half price. Golf glove and mitten sale also continued. Also a few flannel night-gowns to be closed out. The best selected stock of **SPRING GOODS** in the city will be displayed after inventory is taken.

HEINEMAN MERC. CO.

GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

The GREAT DISSOLUTION SALE

At KRUGER & CAMERONS

Will Continue Until FEB. 1st, 1903.

This has been the greatest bargain sale given in this city in many a day, as many have remarked, and it has been evidenced by the Great Rush we have had. It don't take people long to find out that they are getting values at this sale. After one look through the stock they are so enthused with the values that they want to bring in their friends to partake of the good things. For the benefit of those that haven't had an opportunity to attend this sale, we wish to say to them to make haste and get in before the first of February.

We have yet a good assortment from which to choose. You know the class of goods you always find at this store. Quality is and always has been uppermost in our minds when selecting goods for our trade and we hope in the future to be worthy of your confidence and will always do our best to treat you in such a manner as to merit a good share of your patronage.

Respectfully Yours,

Kruger & Cameron,

Wood's Brick Block, East Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Cures Crip in Two Days.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. *E. W. Grove* on every box. 25c.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, *E. W. Grove*

Otto's Pharmacy, 211 Cranberry St., Grand Rapids

CALUMET Baking Powder

The only high grade Baking Powder sold at a moderate price. Complies with the pure food laws of all states.

Trust Baking Powders sell for 45 or 50 cents per pound and may be identified by this exorbitant price. They are a menace to public health, as food prepared from them contains large quantities of Rochelle salts, a dangerous cathartic drug.



IF YOU are a good Dresser or wish to be read this, if not Don't.

Style

I want to call your attention to this very important feature in clothing.

A SUIT OR OVERCOAT

may fit and yet for the lack of STYLE be a complete failure. One of my clients talking to me on this subject said, "that he always supposed fit was the only requisite to a suit or overcoat until he was asked by a Waupun Merchant Tailor where he had his clothing made." "I notice, says the Waupun Merchant, that your suit not only fits, but has style to it, that I have never seen equalled outside the high-class trades of the large cities." It is a source of pleasure to me as well as to my customers to have their clothing admired by prominent clothing men of other cities. It shows that my endeavor to study style in garment cutting by visiting the fine trades in large cities, and being in close touch with some of the best Cutters in this country has had its result. By getting your clothing made by me you have the satisfaction of knowing you are getting the best fit and most artistic garment that can be produced in Grand Rapids.

I do cleaning and pressing. Let me do your work. "For get-me-not."

Hugh G. Corbett,
Artistic Clothier.

East Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.
"LEST YOU FORGET." Railroad fares within a radius of 10 miles refunded on every \$10.00 purchase.

The HOT BLAST Stove

Is the greatest fuel saver on the market and will burn anything from cornstalks to hard coal. You are invited to call and see how these stoves work. Used at

D. M. HUNTINGTON'S,
East Side Near City Hall.

GOT THE CHILDREN.

WOMAN FOLLOWS HER CHILDREN TO THIS CITY.

Mrs. George Tyler Comes Here From Michigan and Recovers her Little Ones After They had been Spirited Away by their Father.

Mrs. George Tyler, of Adrian, Mich., arrived in the city on Tuesday, being in search of her three children who had been carried off by their father and sent to Grand Rapids. She secured the little ones all right, the oldest of whom was only about seven years of age, and returned to her home rejoicing.

The story as told by the woman was to the effect that she and her husband had had some sort of a family quarrel and that the man, while still under the mood incident to an affair of this sort, had taken himself and the children and left for Chicago. Mrs. Tyler followed on the trail of the fleeing husband, however, and got to Chicago before the children had left there, but was afraid to raise any row over the matter for fear she would get the worst of it.

It seems that when Mr. Tyler reached Chicago he telegraphed to his father who lives here and asked him to go to Chicago to take charge of the children. This the older man did and brought them to this city and put them in charge of Mrs. Alexander, where he was boarding.

When Mrs. Tyler arrived she sought the advice of an attorney to see what legal steps would be necessary for the recovery of her little ones, and was greatly pleased to learn that the present possessors had neither moral nor legal right to retain them.

Upon going to the home of Mrs. Alexander that woman was loth to let the children go, as they had been placed in her care, but decided to do so in preference to having trouble over the matter.

The meeting between the children and their mother was a very touching one, the little ones laughing and crying by turns until the first paroxysms of their joy had passed off, while the pleasure of the woman was equally pronounced. Mrs. Tyler left the same day for Adrian with her children in charge.

Death of Mrs. Vaughan.

Mrs. Sarah E. Vaughan, who has long been a resident of this city, and who is well known in this city and county, died on Saturday, January 24th, at the home of her son, B. M. Vaughan, after an illness of more or less severity extending over three months.

The deceased, whose maiden name was Sarah Elizabeth Blake, was born at Elizabeth Town, Essex county, N. Y., on the 25th day of March, 1839, and came to Fond du Lac county, Wisconsin, in 1855, with her parents. She was married to John Wesley Vaughan at Byron, this state, in 1860, and her husband died while a member of the Union army in 1864.

Mrs. Vaughan had been a teacher before her marriage, and after the death of her husband she took up this profession again and continued in it from 1864 to 1883, putting in thirty years at the work altogether. During this time she taught thirteen years in the schools of Grand Rapids.

She is survived by one son, B. M. Vaughan, of this city, three grand children and two sisters, the latter being Mrs. F. Beadle of this city and Mrs. E. L. Bliss of Bancroft, Iowa. Mrs. Vaughan was stricken with paralysis on October 18th, 1902, and has been incapacitated from helping herself since that time.

The funeral was held on Tuesday from the home of B. M. Vaughan on the east side.

The following, written by one who has known Mrs. Vaughan and of her work in Wood county for many years, is appropriate for publication at this time:

When our community is made sad by the loss of such a prominent citizen and worthy educator as Mrs. Sarah Vaughan, it is well both for the well being of our people and the friends of the departed that some recognition should be given for her worth and worthiness while acting as teacher in the Howe high school in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Vaughan met with the sad loss of her husband while he was engaged as an active soldier soon after the commencement of the rebellion, which left her and her only son, B. M. Vaughan, alone to struggle on in the great unseen events of life. Not long after that sad event she removed to Wood county, at which time she embarked in the active profession of teaching in the rural districts of the county, in which work she continued for many years, to the entire satisfaction of her many patrons.

Nor was her fame as a teacher and educator confined to the rural districts, for she was later secured as teacher in the Howe high school, where she continued the practice of her chosen profession continuously for thirteen years, to the entire satisfaction and credit of all concerned. And many of the brightest pupils who emanated from the school were those who had been the recipients of her persistent and untiring efforts, thus giving them an insight into the preparatory work which has proven so beneficial to them in after years. Her standing in the profession and the good work she has done in the past will not soon be forgotten by the good people of Grand Rapids, and of Wood county.

- For oyster shells and lunches go to Gattis' restaurant.

HUNTERS IN SESSION

Plans for the Better Protection of Game are Discussed.

A meeting was held at the office of T. J. Cooper on Saturday evening for the purpose of discussing the existing game laws and also to discover what can be done toward bettering them.

Twenty-four were present at the meeting, among which were Senator Wiperman of this city and assemblyman Reed of Necedah. L. M. Nash was elected chairman of the meeting and Chas. F. Kellogg secretary.

While nothing definite was decided upon, a committee was appointed to draft a law incorporating proposed changes, and at a meeting to be held next Saturday evening these changes will be discussed and settled upon definitely. It was the general belief among those present that the sale of game should be entirely prohibited, which might curtail the amount of game killed to some degree.

It was also recommended that no hunters license be issued to any person under fifteen years of age. It was thought advisable to compel each hunter to attach a metal tag to the carcass of deer that might be killed by him, the tag to remain on the hide until it is tanned. It is said that many parties in the northern part of the state have been in the habit of killing deer for the hides alone, throwing away or concealing the meat, and it is thought that by compelling the attachment of a metal tag that at least a part of this unlawful killing can be stopped.

All persons who are interested in the revision of the game laws are requested to be present at Mr. Cooper's office next Saturday evening.

WORK PROGRESSING NICELY.

Water Power Company Getting Things in Shape for Business.

The Consolidated Water Power and Paper company have been pushing matters along at a lively rate during the past week and the bridge across to the island has been completed and is in readiness for use. A large house or shed is also being erected at the shore end of the bridge which will be used to store cement to be used in the construction work.

A gang of men have also been at work on the river engaged in getting out railroad ties which will be used by the company in building their tracks near the mill of which there will be about two miles laid. The operations of the company are under the supervision of Geo. W. Mead, who has already shown evidences of being a hustler, and taking as he does a great interest in the work, there is no doubt that it will be carried forward to completion in good time.

On Tuesday a steam drill was taken onto the island and since that time a gang of men have been drilling holes in the rock preparatory to blasting.

Want a Railroad.

The inhabitants of Adams county are beginning to get anxious on the railroad matter. They want a railroad and they want it bad.

At a recent meeting of the county board in that county it was decided to give any railroad that would build through their county the sum of \$50,000. The railroad must run through the county from north to south and have at least seven stations along its line and shall connect at its terminus at Grand Rapids and Portage.

It is probable, however, that all the railroads in the state have their eye on Adams county, and there is no question but what if the officials of any one of them thought there would be any money in a road through there it would be built in short order. The great railway system of the country do not let a little matter of \$50,000 stand in the way where there is a good business outlook in sight.

High School Notes.

Eva Nissen, Beniah Miller and Charles Briere of the class of 1902 were visitors at "Rhetoricals" on Friday afternoon.

The Senior German class are now reading "Wilhelm Tell."

The Juniors are very busy these days. A class meeting was held on Monday and again on Thursday.

Miss Sweeney of Endeavor, Wis., was a visitor on Friday or last week.

Mr. Youker gave a very interesting talk on the "Belgians" last Tuesday morning for opening exercises.

The Junior class enjoyed a sleigh ride to Nokosa last Saturday evening. All report a fine time.

The class of 1903 will hold their monthly class meeting Wednesday afternoon.

The following program was rendered for Rhetoricals on Friday afternoon:

Recitation.....Idelle Boppa (1894)
.....Henry Boyer
.....Fred Eberhardt
Book Review.....Reuben Sweeney

Debate, Resolved—That Canada should be annexed to the United States.
Affirmative.....Negative,
Anna Johnson.....Ruby St. Amour
Max, merlethanger.....Addie Baker

The jury decided two to one in favor of the negative.

MAJOR LILLIE (Pawnee Bill), of Wild West show fame, has bought the Wells farm near Kenosha and will make a buffalo ranch out of the place. The major has already 28 head of buffalo in Oklahoma and these he proposes to transport to the Kenosha farm and there he thinks he will be able to keep them in the future without suffering the losses to the herd that are incidental in the wild and woolly west.

BRIEF CITY ITEMS

Cars are Scarce.—Potato buyers have but one complaint these days, and that is of the scarcity of cars. Lots of potatoes are coming in every mild day, but the storage capacity is severely taxed to accommodate the income. Last week the warehouse of A. McMillan was filled to the door, and the men experienced a great deal of extra work in taking care of the tubers on account of having to climb over the stock already stored there, while the place of Ben Hansen was in no better shape. The shipping of potatoes in the winter is no snap, as a man has to accompany each shipment in order to keep a fire in the car, provided the weather is very cold, and this is a job that nobody seems to be looking for, as the trip is a most tedious one and generally lasts several days, the greater part of which time is spent in lying at way stations where it is impossible to find out when a move is going to be made.

Fined For Assault.—Wm. Spooner had Louis Landy arrested and brought before Justice Gattis on Saturday on a charge of assault and battery, and after hearing all the evidence the jury in the case brought in a verdict of guilty. Both parties hail from the town of Sherry and the trouble was the outcome of a quarrel over the key to a school house, during which it was alleged that Landy grabbed Spooner and hustled him from his house in a very unceremonious manner, thereby seriously disarranging the dignity of Mr. Spooner. The judge made it \$1 and costs.

Broke an Arm.—George Boyer, proprietor of the Riverside steam laundry, broke his arm on Tuesday evening. He was coming out of the door of his place of business when he slipped and fell. In attempting to catch himself he struck on his left hand and broke the arm between the wrist and the elbow. Mr. Boyer did not suppose that he had sustained any serious injury, and though in considerable pain he went to bed. As he was kept awake all night by the pain he went to a doctor next morning and found that one of the bones had been broken.

Will Rebuild Bridge Next Spring.—Word has been received from the company at Waukesha that has taken the contract to rebuild the wagon bridge at this point that work will not be commenced on the structure until after the ice goes out in the spring. The reason given for this delay is that it is impossible to secure the necessary steel to be used in the work so that it could be finished this winter, and as a consequence any false work that was put in would be carried out when the ice went out, thus necessitating a lot of extra work. It is expected that the work will begin as early as possible in the spring.

Stole Two Shoes.—Some sneaky thief stole two shoes from the store of Timm & Briere one day last week and the missing brogans have not since been heard from. The party, whoever he was, made the mistake of getting two shoes that were not mates, and the consequence is that the proprietors of the store have two pairs of shoes spoiled and the thief has not got a decent pair out of his crookedness. Mr. Timm states that if the man will return the two misfit shoes he will present him with a good pair and ask no questions, as he will be money ahead by the deal.

No Pardon for Lamont.—An attempt has been made during the past year to secure a pardon for George Lamont, who is serving a life sentence in the state prison. The matter had fallen through, however, as Judge Vinje, who tried the case, has refused to sign a petition asking for Lamont's release. Lamont is well known to some of our citizens, and they unite in saying that no better place could be found for the man than the one he now occupies, as he would be a menace to society if running at large.

For Contempt of Court.—J. P. Cooley, one of the publishers of the Wisconsin Valley Leader, was brought before Judge Webb on Wednesday to show cause why he should not be imprisoned for contempt of court. Mr. Cooley was ordered by the judge to pay his divorced wife the sum of \$20 per month alimony for the support of herself and their son, and the money had not been paid. Evidently his reasons were not sufficient and the judge ordered him to be placed in jail, since which time there have been no new developments in the case.

A Texas Steer.—The best show that visited this city for many a moon made its appearance at the opera house on Friday evening, it being Hoyt's play, a Texas Steer. Of course everybody knows that all of Hoyt's plays are good when properly handled, and the troupe that appeared here was one of the best that ever appears in a town of this size. The only regret was that there was not a larger audience in attendance, as the production was well worth the best audience the city could turn out.

A Change in Janitors.—Dave Kummeran, who has been janitor at the ward building for some time past, has been transferred to the new high school building. Dan Costello will take his place at the ward building, and Ernest Andrew will have charge of things at the church hereafter.

A Small Fire.—A fire in the roof of the house of Isaac Watz on Thursday last called out the fire company, but the blaze was extinguished before any great damage was done. It was not necessary to take out the fire engine as the waterworks was handy.

Stovey Was Not Guilty.—Norton was brought up before Crotteau on Friday on complaint having obtained bed and board at Commercial house and not paying, it being the charge that his intent to beat the proprietor would not leave his jury, but insisted on the justice after all the evidence was Crotteau decided that Norton was innocent of the charge.

Want Some Rock.—The Crotteau Water Power & Paper company announce that they are to purchase 5000 cords of hard rock for which they will pay at the rate of \$2.50 per cord. Farmers that any quantity of this material on premises will be able to turn it to account.

Dance Thursday.—A social will be given at Pomainville's hall Thursday evening to which general public is cordially invited. Music will be furnished by the Four and a good time is assured.

When Lent Begins.

The following are the dates of fixed and moveable festivals of Epiphany, January 6; Septuagesima, Sunday, February 22; Wednesday, February 25; first day in Lent, March 1; St. Patrick's day, March 17; Annunciation, March 25; Palm Sunday, April 5; Good Friday, April 10th; Easter Sunday, April 12; Low Sunday, April 19; Rogate Sunday, May 17; Ascension day, May 21; Pentecost, White Sunday, May 21; Trinity Sunday, June 7; Corpus Christi, June 11; Michaelmas, September 29; first Sunday in Advent, November 29. The following Ember days: March 4, 6 and 7; June 3, 5 and 6; September 16, 18 and 19, and December 16, 18 and 19.

Death of Charles Robinson

Charles, the two year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Robinson, died Friday morning from pneumonia. The little fellow had been sick some time with whooping cough, which afterward developed into pneumonia, and although everything possible was done to save his life, nothing could be accomplished.

The funeral occurred on Saturday the remains being taken to Dexter ville for interment, where the family already had one little one buried. A little girl, four years old, of the family, has also been quite sick with pneumonia, but is getting better at this writing.

Fighting With The Boers.

Gen. Ben Viljoen, who delivered a lecture in behalf of the Boer cause in this city, something over a year ago, has been called by the British government from his tour in America to the command of the Boer forces that are about to be sent into Somaliland, South Africa. Gen. Viljoen is a tall, handsome man, and distinguished himself during the late war in South Africa. As field cornet in the Burgher army he showed unquestionable ability as a strategist and a master of the art of guerilla warfare.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued by County Clerk Renne during the past week: Albert Erickson of Dexterville and Bertha Poutnack of Pittsville; Harry S. Elliott, Shirtsleeve III., and Myrtle H. Shipman, Pittsville; Ernest Hall, Grand Rapids and Antonia Jagodzinski of Sargol; John Brandt, Roselville, and Anna Hanger of Marshfield.

Congregational Church.

The lecture on George Eliot by Rev. Shaw, announced for next Sunday evening, will not be given, owing to the fact that the reverend gentleman is suffering from an attack of grip. The usual service in the morning, but there will be no service in the evening.

Country People

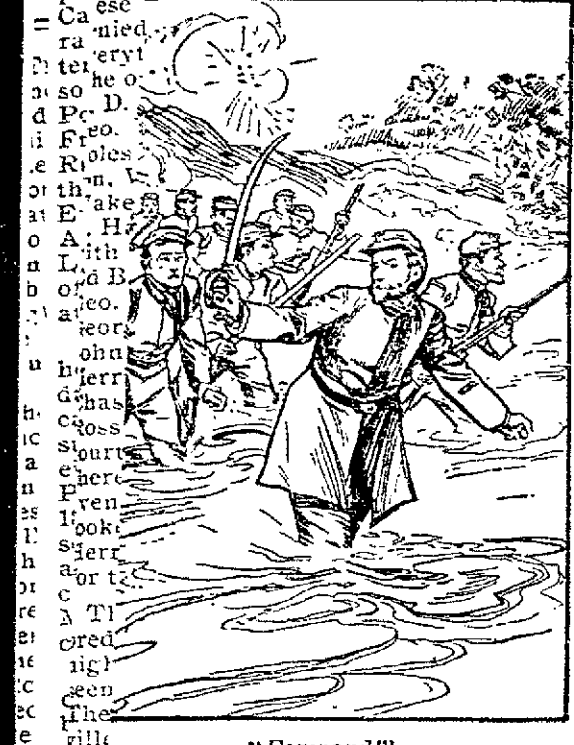
Like Our Newspaper

And read it as generally as the town people. It may be a surprise to you, but it is a fact that one-half our plump issue goes to country homes. The country people are not in town every day and read the bargain offerings closely to save time when they are. This paper hits both town and country. Merchants cannot afford to be out of the announcement columns of

The Tribune.

WHEN BOYS WERE MEN

By John Habberton.
This is a story of "Helen's Babies," "George Washington," etc.
Copyright, 1901, by John Habberton.



"Forward!"

are word along, but when the major declared "Forward!" over we went. The theftment of the jump was intensified after our sabers. Many of us had made Chig jumps from barn roofs or brick fires or builders' scaffoldings when we were young, but our sabers hadn't here's nothing adaptive about a saber heyway, so these weapons mixed themselves with our legs in a most alarm-evig manner. We found the water quite wet as any I had ever stepped into, and the bottom was not as hard and smooth as we would have liked. It made our legs feel overheavy, too, as we went up the opposite bank with our boots full of water, but it was no more and place to call for towels and dry trousers.

"Forward!" again shouted the major, who had waded the stream with us as unconcernedly as if he were not wearing his \$20 trousers. "Forward!" he continued to repeat about once a second, and "Forward!" shouted each captain after him.

The Johnnies were brave fellows, but they weren't fools. They began to see that we could fire several shots to their one, and the fighting was at such close quarters that the instant one of them fired his muzzle loader a Yank was upon him demanding his surrender before he could reload. Soon they allowed us to chase them through the forest, and as they were better woodsmen than we, they got away quite rapidly, taking with them, besides the prisoners they had already sent to their rear, one or two of our men who were a trifle too expert in the chase. When their firing slackened to scattering shots and finally ceased, our bugle sounded the recall, and we were sent back to cross the stream for our horses, which were led one by one down a path hastily broken and dug in the steep bank with fragments of the broken bridge and then up the opposite slope.

CHAPTER XII.

AFTER THE FIGHT WAS OVER.

Last we were on our own side of the bridge—those who were left of us. Roll call showed thirty men missing from the first company, which had carried only fifty men into action, besides several from each of the other companies.

Some of the missing we found dead or wounded in the creek and woods, with a larger number of the enemy in the same condition, but after a careful count we found the Johnnies had secured about twice as many prisoners as we.

The proceedings of the next hour or two would not have interested any civilian spectator in search of the glory of war. Several mounted men who had been hurried away to a farmhouse known to be about a mile down the road came back with all the farmer's wagons, carts, colored men, spades and picks. Into the wagons and carts on a lot of pine tufts hastily picked were placed the wounded and our own dead. The colored men, under the direction of the farmer, who had kindly volunteered to help, buried the Confederate dead near the roadside. Some of the wounded groaned terribly, and one poor fellow almost broke my heart by faintly screaming "Father!" every moment. I didn't feel any better when we learned that the wounded boy whom we were about to cart away was a son of the old man who was preparing the dead Confederates for their last home. Then we knew why the old man had offered to assist the burial party and why he had looked so quickly and intently through the gathering dusk into the faces of the dead. The boy had been brought in later from the woods, and the father would never have known of his presence had it not been for his cries.

The next scene was equally painful—the old man begging, with tears in his eyes, to be allowed to take his wounded child to his own house and the major insisting on his duty to carry all the wounded captives to our own camp. Several minutes before the old farmer had been to us only a stay at home rebel. Now there wasn't a man of us who would not have added our entreaties to his.

to his who dared. It was a great relief to all of us when our assistant surgeon, who had been rapidly examining the wounded, assured the old man that the boy would need frequent nursing if his life were to be saved, so he would be better off in our hospital. Then the surgeon offered the farmer his hand, and after a shake the old man sighed:

"I'll take your word for it."

I couldn't understand why a mere handshake was so convincing until one of our middle aged chaps told me that both men were Freemasons. But the agony for us was resumed after we started for camp, for the major, though true to the letter of his duty, was a Freemason himself, so he halted us in front of the old man's farm long enough to let the family come out and bid the boy goodbye, perhaps for the last time. They came down with a lantern, for it was now quite dark, and the mother sobbed and wailed as she leaned over the cart and did all her thinking aloud and told how handsome and cheery her boy had looked when he took dinner at home a few hours before for the first time in months. His pretty sister, whom all of us had adored from time to time as she stood at the farm gate with her father to see the soldiers pass by, prayed aloud for heaven's curse to fall on the man whose bullet had pierced her brother's lungs, and I am sure each of us trembled at the thought that the bullet might have been his own. Near them stood a little brother and sister crying in the pitiful, hopeless way that my brother Ned did when he first heard that I was going to the war.

Yet this was not the only family that suffered by that engagement. Besides the men killed outright, some of our own comrades died afterward of their wounds without father, mother, sisters or brothers to say goodbye to them. Not all the missing were taken prisoners by the enemy, and nearly half a year of awful uncertainty and of frantic letter writing passed before we learned this through our captured men who returned when exchanged. One of our men, whose leg was broken by a bullet and who then was knocked senseless by a glancing shot on his head, floated down the shallow stream some distance before he came to his senses and got ashore. Stanching his wound by tying a strip of his shirt tightly around his leg, he bound the broken limb in twigs and then spent two whole days and nights in crawling on his hands and one knee to our nearest picket station, several miles distant. In the early spring a colored man who went to the creek to fish found the remains of one of our men beside a tree, a mile below the scene of the fight, and scratched on the bark of the tree were a few words telling how the poor fellow had died a lingering death from wounds, exposure and starvation.

Yet the entire engagement, in which a full third of the men on the bridge were either killed, wounded or captured within 15 minutes, was in military parlance "merely a little brush." Mention of it never got into the newspapers. There were thousands like it, except for the falling bridge, during the war, the results being too small or gradual to be part of the history which was being made by some great engagements which proportionately were not so bloody. Perhaps the story of this one will explain to some people why old soldiers when chatting together about the war talk much of the march and camp, but very little about fighting.

The fight at the bridge was the severest engagement in which our company had ever participated, so I ought to have been so absorbed by it as to be insensible to anything but my duty as a soldier. I am glad to say that I loaded, aimed and fired as carefully as if—oh, as if it were the first day of the "open season" for quail in the woods and fields near Summerton. Nevertheless I frequently detected myself in the act of looking about me to see what other men were doing. I saw Cloyne loading and firing as placidly and smilingly as if he were merely making out bills at the Summerton lumber yard. Mick McTwyny was handling his carbine as energetically as if it were a coffee mill, yet in his excitement he was discharging it in the direction of the sun, the tree tops and his own toes, as if the enemy were atoms of the surrounding air and could be easily hit by a man with his eyes shut. Meanwhile he was volubly cursing his platoon in English and Irish, with some assistance from the verbiage of the holy Scriptures and the vocabulary of the Bowery, for not firing more rapidly and carefully.

"Look at that little dhivil Brainard!" he shouted. "He's puttin' rebs into purgatory as fast as if he was walkin' to Sunday school in Summerton."

Brainard: The sound of his name startled me and caused a guilty pang as my having been concerned only for my own life impressed me. I looked quickly about for him and just in time to see him roll sideways from behind a fallen log, his face as white as the paper on which I am writing. Killed? No, he moved. I hurried to his side and asked him where he was hit.

"In the heart, Jack, but 'twas not the enemy that hit me. 'Twas Mick McTwyny's tongue. Great heaven! I've vowed my life a hundred times to the saving of men—you know I was studying for the ministry. But now I'm trying to kill men! It's all—but why aren't you firing? See that red bearded face sticking out from behind a tree on the other side of the creek? No, no! Don't you fire at him! Here goes!"

Brainard's lips closed so tight that I could not see their dividing line, so I looked toward the Confederate with a red beard, and a second after Brainard fired I saw the red bearded man clap a hand to his shoulder. Then the angles of his elbows and knees indicated that he had gone out of action and sat down behind his tree.

At that instant Brainard aimed a strip of skin and a bit of flesh taken from his cheek by a shot from the other side, but he did not know of it till the fight was over. I was recalled to a sense of duty by Cloyne, who drawled:

"What are you lounging for, Jack? This isn't a Sunday school picnic." "Quickly I covered my confusion by regaining the cover I had left, but I was still curious to know what other men were doing. The Balklava veterans were side by side on the ground and as flat as the head of a snake about to coil, though they did not seem intent on striking. Not far to my right stood Phil Hamilton, handsome and composed as usual, but in apparent trouble with his pistol. He looked so superb, with his clear cut face, erect figure and broad shoulders, that for a moment I wished my cousin May might see him. Then I was glad she could not, for did not Brainard love May, and was not Brainard my dearest friend?

Still, pistols are made only to shoot with, and the moment of battle is the time to use them, so I hurried over to Hamilton and said:

"Take my pistol and give me yours. Mine is in perfect order, and, as I



"Don't you fire at him!"

helped father when he was inventing a revolver, I know something of a pistol's works."

"Thank you, Jack," said he as coldly as if he had been born and brought up in an icehouse, "but I think I'll conquer it in the course of time."

I was somewhat offended by his manner, but I reminded myself that there is a time for everything and that in the thick of battle was not the time to expect a polite reply, even from the Chesterfield of Summerton. When again I chanced to look toward Hamilton, I saw that his face was very white and he was looking at a card photograph. I could not doubt who the original was. On our homeward ride big Pat Callahan snarled:

"Did ye see our swell commissary sergeant behind the thickest tree there was? I'm thinkin' he was afeard o' gittin' his beauty spots scratched!"

"G'wan to blazes!" snarled Mick McTwyny in reply. "Commissary sargeants don't nade to fight if they don't want to. Besides, it's better that we'd lose the captain—yes, or the colonel—than the man that kapes us in the best of grub that can be made of rations."

"I'm not sayin' ye lie," Pat replied, "but if I had as little stomach for grub as he has for fightin' I'd go to the hospital and stay there."

After unsaddling I was greatly delayed in reaching the quarters, for I "went over" my horse very carefully to learn whether he had been wounded. Horses have their own reasons for not reporting "a mere scratch" that might in time disable them. Climbing our bunk—Brainard's and mine—which was at the top of a tier, I saw my chum lying down, with a pocket mirror in one hand, my cousin May's portrait in the other and with tears in his eyes.

"Drace up, old chap!" said I. He quickly turned his hands to hide their contents, but his face was too honest to hide anything that was behind it. Besides, he said in fragments between sobs:

"I was homely enough before. Now I'm disfigured for life. The surgeon wouldn't deny it, and Hamilton—he always was handsome. Heaven made him so. Therefore I've no right to complain, but—but—"

"But you fought, and he didn't."

"Eh?"

"He didn't, I say. I was watching him."

Brainard mopped his eyes with his hands and looked proud an instant. Then he groaned:

"'Tis a hard world, Jack."

The cruellest thing about it was that Brainard was the only member of our company that got a scratch, though fully half of us, not being handsome, like Hamilton, coveted the scar which Brainard wore after his wound healed. Among the half that did not covet that "red badge of courage" was Hamilton. He never spoke of it, but many times afterward did I see our handsome commissary sergeant look at Brainard's cheek with an expression that indicated extreme satisfaction and triumph, with a dash of contemptuous pity that made me hate the man, though he had always been so considerate of my abnormal appetite that he had slyly given me double rations of hard tack when we went out scouting.

(To be Continued.)

To cure a cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

THE MATRON'S SPEECH.

Eloquence That Quelled a Riot in a Military Hospital.

In the "Memories of a Hospital Matron" a writer in the Atlantic Monthly, who was head of a Confederate hospital during the war, relates this exciting incident:

"Our steward, a meek little man, came to me one day, pale with fright, and said that the convalescents had stormed the bakery, taken out the half cooked bread and scattered it about the yard, beaten the baker and threatened to hang the steward. I hurried to the scene to throw myself into the breach before the surgeon should arrive with the guard and arrest the offenders. I found the new bakery leveled to the ground and 200 excited men clamoring for the bread which they declared, the steward withheld from them from meanness or stole for his own benefit.

"And what do you say of the matron?" I asked, rushing among them. "Do you think that she, through whose hands the bread must pass, is a party to the theft? Do you accuse me, who have nursed you through months of illness, making you chicken soup when we had not seen a chicken for a year, forcing an old breastbone to do duty for months for those unreasonable fellows who wanted to see the chicken; me, who gave you a greater variety in peas than was ever known before and who lately stewed your rats when the cook refused to touch them? And this is your gratitude! You tear down my bakehouse, beat my baker and want to hang my steward!"

"To my surprise the angry men laughed and cheered. A few days later there came to me a 'committee' of two sheepish looking fellows to ask my acceptance of a ring. Each of the poor men had subscribed something from his pittance, and their old enemy, the steward, had been sent to town to make the purchase. Accompanying the ring was a bit of dirty paper on which was written: 'For our chief matron, in honor of her brave conduct on the day of the bread riot.'"

THE COOKBOOK.

To prevent eggs from cracking when they are boiling, place a pin in the saucpan.

If you get too much salt in the gravy, a pinch of brown sugar will remedy the saltiness without hurting the gravy in the least.

When onions are of too strong flavor to be pleasant for sauce, boil a turnip with them, but remove it before using the onions.

Never fry more than six oysters at once, unless you have a very large kettle of fat. If more are cooked, they will soak grease and take a long time to brown.

Don't forget that mincemeat is a great deal better to be made a week or ten days before it is to be used. The spices and cider, etc., have thus time to percolate the apple and meat.

Peanut salad is an excellent accompaniment for roast duck. Soak a cupful of peanut meats in olive oil, drain and mix lightly with two cupfuls of finely cut celery and a dozen pitted olives. Serve with mayonnaise dressing on lettuce leaves.

Plea For the Wooden Shoe.

"We have wisely taken to wearing sandals," says a Philadelphia physician. "I hope that before long we will learn the advantage of the wooden shoe, or sabot. Do you know that a great many diseases are due to leather shoes, due to the wearing all day long of tight leather that is often, in bad weather, water soaked? And do you know that by the wearing of wooden shoes, which keep the feet dry and which do not 'draw,' all those diseases might be avoided? I have several pairs of sabots, and so have my wife and children. They cost about 30 cents a pair and keep the feet dry, without cramping them or making them unhealthily tender. I believe that the wisest thing Americans could do would be to take up the sandal and the sabot, discarding altogether the shoe of leather."

Didn't Know About Cashboys.

Uncle Podunk (shopping in town, to saleswoman)—How much fer them socks?

Saleswoman—Twenty-five cents a pair.

Uncle Podunk (putting his hand in his pocket)—All right. Gimme a pair.

Saleswoman—Yes, sir. Cash, here! C-a-a-a-s-h!

Uncle Podunk—Thunder and mud, woman! Ye needn't holler it so durn loud! I know it's cash here, an' ain't I feelin' fer it as fast as I kin?—New York Times.

Galvani's Discovery.

It is to the wife of Professor Galvani of Bologna that is due the credit of having discovered the electrical battery which bears his name. Some skinned frogs lay upon the table, and, noticing a convulsive movement in their limbs, she called her husband's attention to the strange fact, who instituted a series of experiments, and in 1791 he laid the foundation of the galvanic battery.

Their Luck.

"Just my luck," said Borem. "She's always out when I call."

"So she was telling me," said Miss Pepprey.

"She told you the same thing, eh?"

"Yes. Only she said it was just her luck."—Philadelphia Press.

Hard Luck.

She—Because I cannot marry you do not be disheartened. You must face the world bravely.

He—It isn't a question of the world; I've got to face my creditors.

QUEEREST OF LAWSUITS.

A Highwayman Sued His Partner For His Share of Spoils.

Perhaps the most remarkable suit ever brought in on the records of the court of the exchequer in England. It was filed on Oct. 3, 1725, and it sets forth very clearly that John Everit and Joseph Williams were highway robbers.

In its succinct legal phrases the complaint says that the men formed a partnership for the purpose of carrying on business as highwaymen. It was mighty profitable, as was shown by the fact that Everit sued Williams for the equivalent of \$5,000, "being for moneys wrongfully appropriated to defendant's private purse."

This was the amount in dispute after the partnership had lasted only a year. Then Everit claimed that he discovered that his partner had not made a fair division of the spoils.

The action was adjudged to be a gross contempt of court, and the plaintiff was ordered to pay all costs, while the solicitors who served the writ were named. Wreathcock, refused to pay the fine and was sent to prison for six months. Both plaintiff and defendant to the action were subsequently hanged, one at Tyburn and the other at Maidstone.

Trivial Causes of Wars.

History records one war that was caused by a glass of water—the war of the Spanish succession. A lady, Mrs. Masham, a celebrated court beauty, was carrying a glass of water when she was obstructed by the Marquis de Torrey. A slight scuffle ensued, and the water was spilled. The marquis lost his temper, and bad feeling ensued between the English and French courts, with the ultimate result that war was declared. The campaign cost France many severe battles—viz, Blenheim, 1704; Ramillies, 1707; Audenardi, 1708, and Malplaquet, 1709.

Fully as absurd in its origin was the war that took place during the commonwealth of Modena. A soldier stole a bucket from a public well belonging to the state of Bologna. Although the value of the article did not exceed a few pennies, the incident was the signal for a fierce and prolonged war. Henry, the king of Sardinia, assisted the Modenese to retain the bucket, and in one of the subsequent battles he was made a prisoner. The bucket is still exhibited in the tower of the cathedral of Modena.

Uncle Isrul's Foresight.

Uncle Isrul Trask was one of those thrifty Yankees who, his neighbors averred, would squeeze a dollar "till the eagle on it boggled" before allowing it to leave his pocket. He was a shopkeeper in a small way, but his business had not proved in the long run so profitable as his several matrimonial ventures, which had been three times celebrated. Soon after the last event of the kind had been solemnized, one of his intimates rallied him with:

"Well, Uncle Isrul, heard's how you'd be'n an' done it ag'in. How'd you make out this time? Pooty well, as usual, hey?"

"Well, neighbor," drawled Uncle Isrul, in his soft and saintly way, "I did pooty well, 's you may say, pooty well. Ye-es, Hetty's a godly woman, neighbor; a godly woman—with a leetle prop'ty!"—New York Times.

How Fruits Act.

The Medicine Brief thus summarizes the various uses of fruit in relieving diseased conditions of the body. The list is worth keeping. Under the category of laxatives, oranges, figs, tamarinds, prunes, mulberries, dates, nectarines and plums may be included. Pomegranates, cranberries, blackberries, sumac berries, dewberries, raspberries, barberries, quinces, pears, wild cherries and medlars are astringent. Grapes, peaches, strawberries, whortleberries, prickly pears, black currants and melon seeds are diuretics. Gooseberries, red and white currants, pumpkins and melons are refrigerants. Lemons, limes and apples are stomach sedatives.

The Gardener Bird.

The highest development of the decorative instinct in animals is found in the gardener bird (amblyornis). This plain looking native of New Guinea builds its nest on the ground, spreads mess before it and over this green carpet scatters bright berries, flowers and insects. As the flowers wither they are replaced by fresh ones. The whole establishment serves only as a sort of pleasure resort.

A Sensitive Point.

"Isn't it a great satisfaction to be able to assist those who call on you for help in the struggle of life?"

"It would be," answered Mr. Cumrox, "if you could be sure some of your beneficiaries weren't laughing at you behind your back and calling you an easy mark."—Washington Star.

Progressive.

"Are you having a pleasant time?" asked a lady of a little miss at a fashionable children's party.

"Delightful, thanks."

"And will your papa and mamma come later?"

"Oh, dear, no; papa and mamma and I don't belong to the same set."

Does It Himself.

"They say some blind people can actually distinguish colors by the sense of touch."

"That's nothing; there are times when I feel blue myself."—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

It Stopped.

A.—Did your watch stop when you dropped it on the floor?

B.—Of course it did. Did you think it would go through?

Half Rates to the Mardi Gras—And Winter Resorts, via the North-Western line. On account of the Mardi Gras at New Orleans and Mobile, excursion tickets will be sold February 17 to 25, inclusive (and for trains arriving at Mobile or New Orleans by noon of February 24) at one fare for the round trip with favorable return limits. Excursion tickets are also on sale daily, at reduced rates, to the principal winter resorts in the United States and Mexico. For full information apply to ticket agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent Bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25 cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

J. E. DALY.
JOHNSON & HILL CO.

Excursion Rates—To Wisconsin

Dairymen's convention at Fond du Lac via the North-Western line. Excursion tickets will be sold at reduced rates February 10, 11, 12 and 13, limited to return until February 14, inclusive. Apply to agent Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Liver Troubles.

Those troubles are always the results of indigestion and often appear before you feel anything wrong with the stomach. When your complexion is sallow, breath offensive, appetite fickle and tongue coated, it is a sure sign of indigestion and inactive liver. There is an easy and certain way of eradicating these troubles quickly, buy a bottle of Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup and within 24 hours you will feel like a new person. Sold by Sam Church druggist.

Cheap Rates via Wis. Cen. Ry.

February 15th to April 30th the Wisconsin Central will sell one way colonist tickets to points in Montana, Washington, Idaho, Oregon and Utah at reduced rates. Tickets sold daily except Sunday.

New Overland Service—To California, Colorado and other points.

Through trains from Chicago via C., M. & St. P. Ry. For further particulars apply to agents.

For the Mardi Gras—Tickets will be sold via C., M. & St. P. Ry. to New Orleans, La., and Mobile, Ala., at one fare for the round trip. Sell Feb. 17 to 22. Return limit, stop over privileges and other information inquire of agents.

A Cure For Lumbago.

W. C. Williamson, of Amherst, Va., says: "For more than a year I suffered from lumbago. I finally tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it gave me entire relief, which all other remedies had failed to do." For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood Co. Drug Co.

The Latest Styles

In everything in the picture line can always be found at my studio. None but the best materials enter into my work and I make it a point to turn out the

The Best Finished Work

that it is possible to make. Call and see my samples and judge for yourself.

Mortrud,
East Side Photographer.

Abstracts of Title, Real Estate and Loans.

- NO 1 Five lots, together with house, barn and wagon shed in Lyon's addition. House—upright 16x24, 14-foot posts; wing 16x16, another 16x20, both 10-foot posts; six rooms and 8-foot square hall, finished throughout; stone foundation and good cellar. House insured for \$200, barn for \$80. This place is a desirable bargain at \$1,425 and will be sold as a whole or in parts.
- NO. 3 Two lots, each 60x132 feet, in Harris addition. House 26x50, 19-foot posts; nine rooms, six rooms down stairs; dining room and kitchen have hardwood floors; parlor and bedroom finished in oil, electric lights. This is a well built house and a bargain at \$1,700.00.
- NO. 4 One acre of ground on west side with a good 12x16, five room house at \$800.
- NO. 5 One acre on west side with a good 12x16, four room house, barn and wagon shed. \$800.00.
- NO. 6 As a whole or in part, six large lots, together with a seven room house and a good barn, conveniently located on the west side.

For information regarding these and other places listed on either side of the river inquire of

C. E. BOLES,
TELEPHONE 232.

Office in MacKinnon Block, West End of Bridge

M. STEINBERG,
Dealer in

**Second Hand Goods
Furniture and Hardware.**

I pay the highest market price for Old Rubbers, Rags, Copper and Iron.

On a Chasm's Brink

Awful Experience of Man and Wife in the Bavarian Mountains

IN the papers of Professor Carl Hoff, a German artist now deceased, a story of thrilling interest was found. It was the narration of a terrible experience that occurred to the professor while he was on his wedding tour in the Bavarian mountains.

He and his wife started one fine September morning from Berchtesgaden, near Lake Königssee, to climb to the Alm, a shepherd's cottage 5,000 feet above the sea.

They were accompanied by a guide and first had to cross the Königssee by boat. After a four hours' climb they reached the Alm. Here the professor's tale begins:

Our guide informed us that he could give us two hours to look round before we should have to return. He himself spent this time in a well earned siesta in one of the sheds. Dinner finished, we strolled about to inspect our surroundings.

"It is strange," observed my wife, "that we don't get a glimpse of the lake anywhere."

I suggested that we climb the opposite crags. We kept on for more than an hour, the crags proving higher and steeper than we had supposed.

At last we managed to climb up on to a narrow plateau which stretched before us. I said to my wife, "Sit down until I explore this place."

She sat down on a knoll and fanned her hot face with her manuscript.

My wife was completely unnerved after seeing the gulf beneath us. To proceed seemed quite as hopeless. Our position was desperate, and only desperate measures could save us.

Desperately I looked about for some means of escape. Above us stretched the towering height—impossible to climb with my wife in an almost fainting condition—below us that awful gulf and the lake, and all around the merciless rocks, where only a chamois or a goat might find a footing.

By the instinct of self preservation I found a way to advance along the path—a task which could assuredly only be performed with the prospect of death staring one on. Stretching out my right arm along the rock I got a firm hold in a fissure. Then, with my left, I steered my wife out on the ledge, my outstretched right arm forming a barrier to keep her from falling. Next I found a grasp for my left hand and advanced a step forward, my eyes searching meanwhile for the next hand hold. It presented itself in a tough shrub growing in a crevice.

"Keep your eyes shut, and for heaven's sake don't move," I whispered to my wife. Every nerve in my body was drawn taut with agony, for to reach that little twig I had to let go of the fissure with my hand and stretch out unsupported toward the shrub. Would it bear the strain upon it? Yes, it stood bravely!

"Now, dear," I said, "try to wriggle."

SIRE AND SONS.

Professor Morisani, physician to the queen of Italy, is the smallest doctor in the world.

Captain A. T. Mahan, U. S. N., has been elected an honorary member of the Royal United Service Institution for life.

Daniel L. Smith, an ex-senator of Wisconsin, is about to begin a career as an actor. His role will be that of a clumsy Swede.

Alard Sheck, military attaché of the German embassy at Washington, is said to owe his appointment to his close resemblance to President Roosevelt.

David Maclean Parry of Indianapolis, president of the National Association of Manufacturers, was born on a farm near Pittsburg. He is at his office desk at 6:45 every morning.

Chief Klankia, last of the once great Delaware Indian tribe, is dead. In compliance with his oft expressed wish the old man was buried in the shadow of a great elm tree which stood near his cabin door.

The great-grandfather of John A. Reed of Fort Scott, Kan., fought in the war of independence. His grandfather in the war of 1812, his father in the civil war, and young John fought in the Philippines.

W. J. Bailey, Kansas' bachelor governor, has been proposed to by 1,000 women. Lieutenant Governor Hanna has received 500 proposals. The offers came from all parts of the United States and Canada.

Ex-Secretary Long in a recent speech before Harvard university students said in reference to athletics, "Baseball and football have come since my days in college, but when I think of last fall I wish they hadn't."

William S. Devery, formerly police chief of New York city, paid his taxes the other day, and the amount turned over shows that "Big Bill" is in the millionaire class. In his twenty-three years' service as an officer of the law Devery drew salary to the amount of \$58,900.

TIMELY TOPICS.

Hereafter Hawaii will be in the world, being tied to civilization by a cable.—Tacoma Ledger.

The critics of the public schools say there are too many studies, not too much study.—Philadelphia Ledger.

If only our street railway laws were made by the women who ride in the cars, how long should we have to wait for relief.—New York Press.

It is said there is no altruism in the government, and yet a port of entry is maintained at Buford, S. C., where \$362 is paid out in salaries for every dollar collected.—Philadelphia Ledger.

All millionaires are not disliked. Few persons have had so much genuine sympathy as Cornelius Vanderbilt during his present illness, and he deserves every bit of it.—Boston Herald.

Our English cousins do not understand the gentle art of taxation. They have just raised the price of bread a cent a loaf. This will cause no end of trouble. They ought to have heightened the loaf three or four ounces. Most people worry very little over what they don't see.—Denver Times.

CAP AND GOWN.

So many books have been stolen from the Cambridge university library that it is proposed to construct a new entrance, with a turnstile, so as to exercise greater supervision over those entering and leaving the library.

Professor William James Rolf, the well known educator of Cambridge, Mass., has just celebrated his seventy-fifth birthday. His eldest son, John Carew Rolf, has been at the head of the Latin department of the University of Pennsylvania since September.

Dr. Benjamin Ide Wheeler, president of the California State university, though still a young man, is a combination of ripe scholar, skilled diplomat and keen business man, having devoted most of his time to the subjects chiefly of interest to the three classes named.

THREE QUEENS.

Queen Amelia of Portugal is spending the winter at Cairo.

Queen Alexandra's beautiful coronation crown is to be broken up. The jewels are to be removed from the settings, and the far famed Kohinoor is to be used by her majesty as a neck ornament.

Queen Wilhelmina has returned to Holland from Germany in perfect health again. The nurse who tended the queen during her last illness is again with her and will remain with the queen through the interesting event which is expected to occur late in the spring.

VENEZUELA.

Venezuela isn't the first debt dodger that has found the way of the transgressor hard.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

When it comes to postponing the payment of bills, Castro is a very good imitation of the sultan of Turkey.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

There can be no real war in Venezuela until the war correspondents arrive. It was a blunder not to have taken them along.—Indianapolis Journal.

ARMY AND NAVY.

Sweden's navy is manned by 250 officers and 3,500 men.

There are 9,966 boys in the British navy, including 6,200 under training. The average cost of a British soldier is \$320 a year. The Swiss soldier costs about \$70 a year.

Corporal punishment has been abolished in the disciplinary battalions of the French army.

STORY OF MRS. FREMONT.

Romantic Courtship and Marriage of the Pathfinder's Widow.

Of the many reminiscences of which the late Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont had a store, none was as interesting as the story she told of the courtship of General Fremont and of her romantic marriage to the explorer, says the Kansas City Star. She met John C. Fremont in the very late thirties. Fremont was then a second lieutenant of engineers in the United States army and was engaged in a survey of the territory that lay between the Missouri and upper rivers. The young officer was introduced into the house of Colonel Thomas H. Benton, then United States senator from Missouri, and at first sight, according to his confession to the young woman after she became his wife, fell deeply in love with Miss Jessie Benton, then a young girl only fifteen years old. The young lieutenant proved to be an ardent wooer and at once began to press his suit. The object of his affections looked favorably upon his wooing, but the parents of the young lady seriously objected to his attentions to their daughter.

Colonel Benton vehemently opposed young Fremont's suit. He declared that his daughter should not wed an army subaltern, that the army was not a profession and that an officer's income was only a salary that ended with his life, leaving his widow a helpless ward of the war department. Mrs. Benton's objection to Fremont's suit was based upon the extreme youth of her daughter. Both father and mother expressed the greatest personal regard for the young lieutenant, but they were determined that he should not wed their child. But the soldier lover was persistent. He told the father of the young girl he loved of his ambitions—how he intended to rise above the rank of simple lieutenant of engineers and make for himself a name that should be illustrious. But to all the young lover's pleadings the father turned a deaf ear.

It was the summer of 1841, while young Fremont was endeavoring to overcome these impediments that had been placed in the way of his marriage, that he received a strange but emphatic order from the war department to make an examination of the Des Moines river, then upon the extreme frontier and upon whose banks the hostile Sac and Fox Indians made their homes. The order was a mysterious one, but it was inexorable. The young lieutenant and his sweetheart suspected that the idea of sending him into such distant territory emanated from Colonel Benton, who hoped that during the long absence of the soldier his daughter might be weaned away from what he considered a mere infatuation of hers. There were but two courses open to young Fremont—to obey the order or throw up his commission. He obeyed orders and set out upon his perilous expedition. He discharged his duty with so much credit to himself that the gallant soldier on returning not only found the loyal heart of his sweetheart awaiting him, but an appointment to explore the Rocky mountains and also to find a new emigrant trail to the great west.

Soon after the young officer's return to Washington, on the 10th of October, 1841, he and Miss Jessie Benton were quietly wedded in Washington. Colonel Benton and his wife soon became reconciled to the marriage, so soon that the very next year the colonel entrusted his twelve-year-old son Randolph to the care of Fremont as his companion during his expedition to the Rocky mountains.

HELD PRISONERS BY ICE.

Tramps Stealing a Ride Froze Fast to Car's Platform.

With their clothing covered with ice and firmly frozen to the icy platform of the baggage car, so that escape was rendered impossible, Albert Clay and Herbert Mason, two tramps, stealing a ride from Buffalo to Rochester on the Empire State express, were captured by railroad detectives at Rochester the other day, says the New York Times. The men boarded the iron platform of the forward baggage coach just as the express left Buffalo. A minute later the engine took on water, and both men were soaked.

By this time the speed was so great that jumping off was impossible, and the hoboes commenced to freeze fast to their narrow seat on the car platform. When Rochester was reached, both men were in an exhausted condition. They were so firmly frozen to the platform that it was necessary to chop them out before they could be taken to the jail, where a charge of vagrancy was entered against both.

The Muff Chain Fad.

Muff chains are absorbing the attention of fashionable girls, and odd examples may be seen every day, according to the New York Press. Miss Adelaide Randolph is using one of carved jade that harmonizes well with her pale green carriage gown. One of the queens of musical comedy tolls in her victoria displaying a muff chain composed of threaded gold beads. But coral and jet are in no less extensive use. There seems to be no limit to the beauty of these chains, and some women who have money to spare use their pearl chains for this purpose. Gun metal and turquoises make a desirable combination, but the shops are turning out so many cheap chains that several women have already turned to simple silken cord.

The New Year.

I bring you more blessings than terrors, I bring you more sunlight than gloom; I fear out your page of old errors And hide them away in time's tomb; I reach you clean hands and lead on to the ends Where the lilies of peace are in bloom.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in January.

CHANGE.

HE used to hold her in his arms. Her head upon his shoulder. And never get weary in the least. Nor care how much his coat was creased. Or so he fondly told her.



Now when he has to hold their child He nearly falls to pieces. And many are the sighs he draws. And much he frets around because His coat is filled with creases.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Color Line in Culture.

A certain officer brought home with him from South Africa an intelligent but illiterate Kaffir as servant. One day recently as he was reading a book the colonel caught Pete peeping over his shoulders and asked him what he wanted. "I wants ter ask yer a quesham, sir." "Well, what is it?" "I has seen folks reading books and de like, an' I jess wants ter know which is it yer reads—de white or de black?"—London Answers.

Acid Love.

Miss Uppanote—Yes, I am going abroad to complete my musical education. Mrs. Synnex—Oh, that will be so nice, dear! Miss Uppanote—And when I come back— Mrs. Synnex—But is it positively necessary that you come back, you poor, foolish darling?—Boston Evening Transcript.

None to Spare.

"Tacoma speaks up and says she is not suffering for sweet girls for brides."

"Well, there is one thing sure, and that is that none of the other cities is suffering from an overplus."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Circumstances Alter Cases. Tess—Do you believe in long engagements?

Jess—It depends. Tess—Depends upon what? Jess—Upon how much money he's got to spend on you.—Philadelphia Press.

Cool-less Desperation. Mrs. De Freeze—Why, Egbert, surely you aren't going to make ice cream!

The house is freezing cold now. Egbert—That's just it, I'm going to see if I can get as hot over it as I used to last summer.—Chicago News.

Unlucky Opal.

Nell—I know a girl who accepted an opal as an engagement ring. Belle—How unlucky! Nell—Yes, wasn't it? She found out afterward that it was only an imitation.—Philadelphia Record.

More Appropriate. Sympathetic Caller—What class are you in at school, Dobby?

Young Hopeful—I used to be in the A grammar, but since I had the hives I've been put back into the B class.—Ohio State Journal.

Wanted to Forget It. She—Those souvenir performances are a good idea. They give one something to remember the play by.

He—But I think, as a rule, I'd prefer having something to forget it by.—Brooklyn Life.

His Only Refuge. The Parson—Your wife, sir, is trying to run my church.

Wittherly—If that is really the case, the only thing for you to do is to join my poker club.—Harper's Bazar.

Not So Dependent.



Mr. Johnsing—If I should kiss yo', Miss Vanilla, would yo' call foh assist-ance?

Miss Vanilla—Sistance! Do yo' think Ah need any 'sistance to receive one stingy little kiss?—Chicago News.

Ye-es. "Well, goodby. I'll see you at church on Sunday."

"Ye-es, if my new gown is ready in time."—Louisville Times.

A High Roller. Crawford—What saved old Rocksey from the disgrace of dying rich?

Crabshaw—His son-in-law.—New York Times.

When Thus Estimated. "Pa, what's an illustrious man?"

G. W. BAKE

Funeral Director, Licensed Embalmer

All business entrusted to care will have prompt, careful attention. A qualified lady assistant. Special attention given to night calls.

Telephone 313. Center Street, East Side.

Grand Rapids, Wis.

WOOD CO.

NATIONAL BANK

Grand Rapids, Wis.

CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$23,000

F. GARRISON, President. L. M. ALEXANDER, Vice Pres. E. F. WOOD, Cashier. COMMENCED BUSINESS NOVEMBER 1, 1891.

DIRECTORS: F. GARRISON, L. M. ALEXANDER, THOS. E. WASH, E. ROESTIUS, F. J. WOOD.

Safety Deposit Boxes For Rent.

All business connected with banking is promptly and carefully attended to every detail. Interest paid on time deposits.

"A Friend to Those Who Cannot Talk."

Dr. V. P. NORTON, Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist

Tel. 161. Grand Rapids, Wis.

ARE YOU GOING ABROAD?

Or are you going to buy any tickets from Europe? If so, remember that I represent the leading steamship lines sailing between this country and Europe and am in a position to furnish promptly the very best accommodations at the lowest rates. I represent: The Hamburg American, The Cunard, The White Star, The American, The Red Star, The Holland American, The Allan, The Allan State, The Beaver, The Dominion, and The Scandinavia lines, and shall be pleased to furnish on application rates, sailings, and all information desired concerning any of these lines.

JOHN CASBERG, CENTRALIA, WIS.

Garriage Painting!

Now is the time to have your carriage painted. We can do you a first-class job and it will not cost you a fortune either. Call on us for anything in this line.

LeBRECQUE & RYDER, Pitts. East Side, north of Stafford's.

The "HUB"

SAMPLE ROOM.

G. W. MASON, Prop.

Dealer in Fine Wine, Liquors and Cigars.

West side, Grand Rapids.

Real Estate

Loans and Insurance.

Greenwich United Firemen Aachen and Munich Pelican Assurance Firemen's Fund Phoenix of Hartford

Fidelity & Casualty Co. LaCrosse Mutual Aid Association.

U. S. Fidelity and Guaranty Co. Notary Public.

WHITTLESEY & GILKEY



THE HOUS WERE ON A NARROW LEDGE.

calling after me challengingly: "Be careful! What should I do if you tumbled down and I were left here alone?"

I found it safer to go down on all fours, and in this position I crept out to the very edge of the ledge and looked over. An exclamation of surprise and awe escaped me, for the flat rock on which I was lying projected considerably, and I found myself almost suspended over the lake, whose black waters spread out at an immeasurable depth beneath me, framed by the surrounding mountains. It was like looking down into a well.

I turned round, for my wife had risen and came laughing toward me. I called out to her to wait till I could help her; but, unheeding, she went down on her feet and hands and came to meet me half way along the narrow shelf. Silently I guided her to the edge of the cliff. She leaned over and looked down.

Instantly I saw my mistake in allowing her to come out there, for she turned deadly pale and I heard her panting violently for breath. Then she burst out into a fit of hysterical weeping.

At last I calmed her, and we started to retrace our way. Every one who has climbed mountains knows it is very much easier to get up than to get down.

It was an awful descent, and the farther we got down the more perplexed I became, for I had expected to see the green slope on which the Alm was built. Instead of that it was a rocky wilderness, entirely new to me. Suddenly it flashed across my mind that we were lost. We were now on a narrow ledge which, shelflike, projected from a wall of rock which descended perpendicularly beneath us to the lake. Where my supposed path was, goodness only knows!

It was impossible to turn round and climb back the way we had come, for

your feet gently forward toward me. We are going splendidly. We shall see her over." I said this encouragingly, though in reality my heart was sinking at the awful journey which lay before us. Though only a few yards, its difficulties made it seem like miles.

By making use of projecting rocks, crevices and shrubs in this manner we advanced little by little toward our goal, every second seeming an hour. But when nearly at the end of our terrible climb a few tufts of grass and shrubs, which presented themselves to my hand, proved unsafe and came away from the cliff when I tried them. There was absolutely nothing else to lay hold on—nothing but a smooth surface of bare, pitiless rock!

The mere remembrance of that awful moment turns me giddy and sick at heart, and at the time it was like a death sentence. My poor young wife seemed dazed. She stood there in my embrace, pressed against the cliff, her eyes shut and her face looking like that of a corpse.

So near the goal and yet so far! For was not all eternity between us and that green slope only a few yards off? At that supreme moment my whole heart rose, and I broke into a cry for help to the One above.

My prayer was answered. My fumbling fingers, wandering feverishly over the rock, at last met with something—the twisted, ropelike root of some mountain shrub. I seized it. It held firmly. Summoning all my remaining strength, I grasped my wife with my left arm and, hanging by the root, advanced along the ledge. A minute later I knelt on that green grass slope by the fainting figure of my wife.

Suddenly I heard a distant "yodel," which I re-echoed with all my voice, and soon our guide appeared. He had been beside himself with fear as to our fate.

FRANK A. CADDY,

Attorney at Law.

Offices in Wood Block, (East Side) Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. A general law business conducted.

REAL ESTATE MATTERS A SPECIALTY

If you want to sell your farm or house and lot, list it for sale with me. If you want to buy a farm, a house in the city, or wild land, let me tell you where you can do so cheaply and best. Real estate loans and investments negotiated. Defective Titles Perfected.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU,

Attorneys at Law.

Office in the MacKinnon Block on the West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WHEELAN & WHEELAN,

Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Daly Block on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

B. M. VAUGHAN,

Attorney at Law.

Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission. Gardner Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

W. J. CONWAY,

Attorney at Law.

Offices in Court House, East Side, and MacKinnon Block, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

CONWAY & JEFFREY,

Attorneys at Law.

Law, Loans and Collections. We have \$20,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

GEO. H. METCALFE,

Attorney at Law.

Office in MacKinnon block on the west side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

J. W. COCHRAN,

Attorney at Law.

Office over the Bank, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Will practice in all courts of the state.

JOHN A. GAYNOR,

Attorney at Law.

Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts.

DR. ROBT. F. ERLER,

Dentist.

Teeth extracted and filled without pain. Full sets in gold and rubber plates. Office in Corvett Building on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. O. T. HOUGEN,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Daly's drug store on east side, Grand Rapids. Office phone No. 318, residence No. 192.

DR. W. D. HARVIE,

Physician and Surgeon.

Specialties of eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses accurately fitted. Office over Cohen's store, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. J. J. LOOZE,

Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 246. Office over Wood County Drug Store on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. L. RIDGMAN,

Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 92. Residence phone No. 25. Office over Church's Drug Store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. POMAINVILLE,

Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone at office, No. 23, residence No. 218. Office in rear of Stoff's Drug Store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. WATERS,

Physician and Surgeon.

Night Calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 55. Office over Church's Drug Store, telephone 185, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. CHAS. POMAINVILLE,

Dentist.

Telephone No. 216. Office in Pomainville Block West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. A. TELFER,

Dentist.

Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. D. HUMPHREY,

Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate Homeopathic and Allopathic Schools. Special attention given to women and children and all chronic diseases. Office over Candy Kitchen, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. B. CRAWFORD,

Dentist.

High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Ireland building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

CITY MEAT MARKET!

Fresh, Salt and Smoked

MEATS.

All kinds of Fish, Poultry and Sausages. Cash paid for Hides and Pelts. Prompt delivery of orders, wholesale and retail.

N. REILAND,

TEL. 275. EAST SIDE. GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

SHORT LOCALS

Charles Dixon was in Neenah over Sunday.

Travel class will meet with Mrs. Houghton next week.

L. M. Nash made a business trip to Babcock on Monday.

Richard Harvey spent Sunday with relatives at Merrill.

The Entre Nous club meets Monday with Miss VanDriessen.

Curtis Crotteau spent Thursday in Marshfield with friends.

Miss May Coulthart spent Sunday at Rudolph with her parents.

Mrs. Keenan of Dexterville was in the city shopping on Monday.

Hundreds of pairs of shoes in broken lots at greatly reduced prices. The Muir Shoe Co.

W. D. Connor of Marshfield was a business visitor here on Tuesday.

Miss Lena Thomas of Marshfield is visiting with friends here this week.

Mrs. T. Kuntz visited friends in Junction City and Sherry last week.

Ludwig Gross of Neenah was a visitor in the city several days last week.

Mrs. Geo. Frechette has purchased the Vanderhei place, consideration \$1,300.

Edward Kostka, the tailor, visited at Plainfield over Sunday with his family.

Dist. Atty. Theo. Brazeau transacted legal business in Milwaukee on Saturday.

One or two heavy teams for sale. F. MacKinnon Mfg. Co.

Attorney W. B. Angelo of Plainfield was a business visitor in the city on Tuesday.

N. Cohen of Waupaca was in the city on Monday the guest of his brother Joseph.

Emile Claussen returned last week from Kansas City where he had been for sometime.

J. A. Jordan, general manager of the Green Bay & Western was in the city on Tuesday.

Wanted to buy 40 acres wild land with hard maple or other hardwood on it. Inquire C. E. Boles.

Miss Julia Packard left last Saturday for Rhineland where she will join her father.

An infant girl baby of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bossert died on Friday and was buried on Sunday.

A baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cleveland of the West Side, Sunday.

Mrs. T. Chrystal of Saratoga has been on the sick list but is better at the present writing.

Mrs. Jere Case and Miss Minnie Case of Pittsville were in the city on Tuesday, shopping.

Clark Jenkins has accepted a position as freight clerk at the Omaha depot in Marshfield.

Why not have your pictures enlarged at home. Work guaranteed to be first class or no pay. George LaBrecche.

The Misses Kate Dunavan and Mayne Seubert of Marshfield called on friends here Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Gault of Plainfield visited among friends in the city the fore part of the week.

Fruits of all kinds at Barnes & Voyer's candy kitchen.

Frank Collier and wife who have been at Nekeosa for a few months, have moved back to our city.

Matt Farrell left last week for Tomahawk where he expects to spend the remainder of the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Collier have moved back to this city after several months residence at Nekeosa.

Prof. N. B. Wagner, principal of schools at Nekeosa, was in the city on Sunday visiting with friends.

Plain and brick ice cream to order at Barnes & Voyer's candy kitchen.

Mrs. Ezra Dakins of Plover arrived in the city on Tuesday to spend a few days with her son Clarence.

Prof. G. E. Culver of the Stevens Point Normal was in the city on Friday night on his way to Almond.

Miss Nellie Schnabel left on Saturday for Neenah where she will spend two weeks visiting with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Nash left on Thursday evening for Chicago to spend a few days in the city on pleasure.

Choice cigars at Barnes & Voyer.

Mrs. Rose McFarland, nee Rose McDonald of Oshkosh, is in the city visiting her cousin, Mrs. J. McLaughlin.

Thos. Farmer of Minneapolis was in the city a few days the fore part of the week calling on his customers.

Dr. Russell Lyon of Wausau, was in the city on Tuesday night, being on his way to Memphis, Tenn., on a visit.

If you want a nice coffee, get it at Getts' restaurant. Only 25c per lb.

Lots of people are taking advantage of the low prices on shoes at the Muir Shoe Co's Mid-winter Shoe sale.

Mrs. W. A. Scott of Madison arrived in the city on Sunday to visit with her relatives and friends here a few days.

M. A. Morey, manager of the Kellogg Brothers Lumber Co's interests at Almond, was in the city on Monday.

Jos. Z. Arpin is removing his family to Atlanta, his business interests keeping him at that place much of the time.

Assemblyman Frank Reed of Neenah was in the city over Sunday, being the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Kellogg.

W. E. Ule, the contractor of Stevens Point, was in the city on Tuesday on business connected with the new paper mill.

Elmer Boyer was at Princeton on Friday evening to attend a dancing party given by the young men's club of that city.

Mrs. B. L. Brown returned home on Saturday from Hillsboro where she had been visiting her folks for several weeks.

John Dengler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's snipe.

A. C. Deway, manager of the Johnson & Hill company's drug department transacted business in Marshfield on Thursday.

Miss Laura Akey who spent the past week with her sister, Mrs. Louis Akey, returned to her home at Rudolph Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Bear and daughter, of the Hotel Bear, Wautoma, spent Sunday evening on their way home from Merrill.

Gus Wheir has resigned his position as salesman at the store of the Heinemann mercantile company, the change going into effect on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shumway and Miss Eunice Burr of Stevens Point, arrived in the city today to visit with Miss Helen Kromer for a day or two.

A private car carrying a number of the Wisconsin Central officials, was in the city Monday night. Just what their mission was here cannot be told.

We are not offering a lot of old shop worn, out of date goods at our Mid-winter Sale. They are all new and up-to-date styles. Muir Shoe Co.

Otto Bachouse, manager of the Marshfield brewery, was in the city the latter part of last week taking orders for their celebrated bottle beer.

Mrs. C. Patrick and daughter, John Mahoney and William and Beulah Wright attended the Sherman-Blow nuptials at Stevens Point last Wednesday.

FOR SALE—Real estate. West side, Grand Rapids. Lots 10 and 11, which includes that property on front street, south of the Commercial hotel, extending to Goggin street. F. MacKinnon.

Raymond Mullen entertained a number of his young friends on Thursday afternoon and evening, the occasion being that young gentleman's birthday.

George Gibson of Minneapolis was in the city the fore part of the week. Mr. Gibson, who is on the road much of the time may decide to locate here in the near future.

G. H. Thomas, with the B. F. Startevan company of Boston, arrived in the city on Monday to install the new heating and ventilating plant in the high school building.

It's pretty hard to define real beauty. Rare and beautiful women everywhere owe their loveliness to Rocky Mountain Tea. 25 cents. Johnson & Hill Co.

A large number of logs are being banked at the Lyons mill this winter and from the present outlook the firm expects to saw about a million feet during the ensuing season.

Walter Gardner has been awarded the contract to erect a new schoolhouse at Altdorf in the town of Seneca. The building will be 24x30 feet and will probably be brick veneered.

Orson Cochran was called to Loyal, Clark county, by telephone, to do piano tuning and repairing. There is considerable work there awaiting him, and he will be absent several days.

FOR SALE—One complete set of spoke machines including, one boiler machine, it will take a 44-inch saw, one balance spoke lathe, one spoke turner, one automatic spoke polishing machine, one spoke jointer, also one spoke lathe. All the above will be sold at \$100 on the dollar. F. MacKinnon Mfg. Co.

A horse belonging to Will Collier suffered a partial stroke of paralysis on Tuesday, and the indications are that the animal will die. One of the hind legs of the horse is the part afflicted.

A baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Compton on Saturday. This being the first event of this kind in the family the parents are naturally greatly elated over the occurrence.

Mr. and Mrs. James McLaughlin, Miss Plunkett, Ethel Yout, Gus Wheir and Elmer Boyer attended the dance of the United Workmen at Babcock or Tuesday evening and report a most enjoyable time.

Frank Kern of Stevens Point was in the city last week looking over the place with a view to engaging in the saloon business here. Later he purchased the saloon property of George Grignon on the east side.

B. H. Gitchell of Binghamton, N. Y., has been in the city the past week the guest of his uncle, A. W. Gitchell. Mr. Gitchell is engaged in newspaper work in Binghamton and this was his first trip into the wilds of Wisconsin.

A gang of men are at work engaged in raising the water tank belonging to the St. Paul company in this city, the structure being so low that it was impossible for some of the large engines belonging to the company to take water there.

Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Potter left on Tuesday for a trip through the west. They expect to be absent from about a month or six weeks and will visit in Colorado, California, Washington and many other of the western states before their return.

Marshfield Times: Revenue Collector Kempter of Alina was in the city Thursday and notified all dealers in soda water that they would be compelled to pay a license of \$25 a year in the future if they expected to serve soda with a "stick" in it.

David J. Ryan of Lincoln, Ill., gave Hart's Honey and Horehound to his little baby and cured it of Croup. He affirms that it is the best remedy he ever used for croup. Sold by Sam Church, Druggist.

E. V. Hocum, a bareback rider of Baraboo, has begun the difficult task of training a steer to perform in a circus ring. Mr. Hocum hopes to be able to teach the steer acts which are similar to those given by a horse, and to make a performing team by the combination of a steer, a pony and a Great Dane dog.

Monday was a hard day on horses, and a large number of farmers and others who had brought loads to town that day experienced a great deal of difficulty in getting about town. The bridge contained many teams nearly all day that were unable to draw the loads that had been piled on the sleighs, the mild weather having made this thoroughfare almost as bare as in the summer time.

A petition is being circulated among the citizens of the city asking for endorsement for the re-election as member of the supreme court of Justice C. V. Bardeen. Mr. Bardeen has served one term on the supreme bench and has received the endorsement of the legal fraternity all over the state. His Grand Rapids friends are especially pleased to urge his re-election.

Emil Rossier was compelled to shoot his pointer dog, Turk, on Monday, the animal having shown signs of being affected with some sort of sickness which he did not know but might be rabies. Turk was an intelligent animal and one of the most handsome pointers in this section, and being as useful as he was intelligent and pretty, his owner naturally feels his loss keenly.

All of our men's fine calf, kid, enamel and patent \$3.50 shoes, only \$2.98. Our \$3 shoes \$2.69, during our mid-winter sale. The Muir Shoe Co.

A party consisting of Misses Alice and Edith Nash, Ethel Kelly, Nellie Ward, Charles Podawiltz, Robert Morris and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Drumb went to Merrill on Friday to attend the annual ball and reception given by the Merrill lodge of Elks that evening. A large crowd was in attendance and a very pleasant evening was spent, the music being furnished by an orchestra from Fond du Lac.

Mr. and Mrs. Leopold Kroll left on Tuesday for their new home at Hoosiac Falls, New York, where Mr. Kroll assumes charge of his new pastorate immediately. Mr. Kroll preached his farewell sermon in this city last Sunday and the church was crowded with his friends who had come to hear his parting address. Mr. and Mrs. Kroll have made many friends in this city and the best wishes of the citizens here go with them in their new field of labor.

Don't wait until our best bargains are all gone, they are going fast, you will miss it if you do not get some of them. The Muir Shoe Co.

Dr. G. F. Witter, who has been at Grand Rapids, Mich., for some time past visiting with friends, arrived in this city on Saturday and expects to remain here several days and then go to Marshfield for a visit with his daughter, Mrs. W. Connor. The doctor says there is nothing like the crisp air of Wisconsin to brace a man up after a sojourn in a warmer climate, and that he is deriving great benefit from his visit here this winter. He expects to return to his home in San Jose, California, in the spring.

John Jaeger, who has had charge of the United States Express Company in this city for the past six months has been promoted and leaves tonight to take charge of the company's office at Watertown at a substantial increase of salary. He has been succeeded here by J. B. Hilmer, of Chippewa Falls. Mr. Hilmer is a married man, but will not remove his family here at present as he thinks his appointment here is only temporary. Route Agent J. E. Olds, of St. Paul, was here and made the transfer today.—Wausau Record.

Mortgaged Timber.

A case that may be of some public interest was passed upon by Judge Webb recently. Frank Lica bought certain standing timber in the town of Carson. The land on which the timber stood was mortgaged and the person who owned the mortgage procured a temporary injunction restraining Lica from removing the timber, on the ground that the removal of the same would impair his security. An application to have the injunction dissolved was made to Judge Webb and the motion was granted. Lica was required, however to give a bond and a stipulation was entered into that in the event of the mortgage not being paid when due it should first be offered to the purchaser of the timber, at its face value, before foreclosure proceedings were commenced.—Stevens Point Journal.

A Marvelous Invention.

Wonders never cease. A machine has been invented that will cut, paste and hang wall paper. The field of inventions and discoveries seems to be unlimited. Notable among great discoveries is Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It has done a world of good for weak and saved many a life. Thousands have used it and conquered Grip, Bronchitis Pneumonia and Consumption. Their general verdict is: "It's the best and most reliable medicine for throat and lung troubles. Every 50c and \$1.00 bottle is guaranteed by John E. Daly druggist. Trial bottles free.

WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be published in this column at the rate of 5 cents per line; no ad taken for less than 10 cents. If you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

FOR RENT.—Two furnished rooms, inquire of Mrs. John Collier, West Side.

WANTED—A bright, energetic, gentleman, married man preferred, who can furnish A 1 references, who is willing to work hard for a guaranteed salary with pay days per year and good pay to the right man. Address box 497, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WANTED.—Reputable man with exceptional ability as a salesman to represent a Madison, Wis., enterprise in Grand Rapids. Must have extensive acquaintance and furnish best of references. Address A. G. Templeton, Herman Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

TO RENT.—Offices on the east side, over Cohen's store. Inquire of Dr. Charles Pomainville, over Otto's Pharmacy.

WANTED.—To buy 40 acres wet land with hard maple or other hardwood on it. Inquire C. E. Boles.

FOR SALE.—A new milch cow, third calf. Inquire of E. D. Kruger, Cranmoor, Wis.

MONEY TO LOAN.—C. E. Boles.

FOR SALE.—Registered Jersey Bull. Inquire of N. H. Robinson.

WANTED.—Boy about 15 years of age to learn printer's trade. Apply at Tribune office.

FOR SALE.—Garland cook stove, good as new. C. W. Stevens, Maple street, near Green Bay depot.

Patronize Home Industry by having your work done at the Riverside Steam Laundry. All work guaranteed. GEORGE BOYER, PROP. West Side, Near Commercial House.

The Cranberry Grower

A Journal for, of and by those engaged in the industry, published monthly by the Cranberry Grower Co., at Cranmoor, Wis.

TO ADVERTISERS.

A guaranteed special edition 2000 copies covering leading commercial centers will be issued in February thus affording an opportunity to our advertising columns to grower raising especially fine varieties, to get in touch with leading purveyors with probable far reaching and full remunerative returns. To insure insertion copy with remittance should be sent not later than 15 prox. Rates as follows: One page one month, \$15; one page one year, \$180. One column one month, \$5; one column one year, \$60. One inch one month, 50c; one inch one year, \$6. Want, for sale and other small notices 10c per nonpareil line.

Price \$1.00 per year, 50c six months, 25c three months. Address all communications to

EDITOR W. H. FITCH,

CRANMOOR, WISCONSIN.

A new industry

An industry paying \$25,000 a year for labor would be a good thing for this town. This amount will be paid out annually if you have your clothes made by your home tailor. I positively guarantee to make your clothes first-class in every respect or cheerfully refund your money. I keep a nice stock of goods on hand and cordially invite you to come and inspect them.

Opposite Witter House

EDW. KOSTKA,

Grand Rapids, Wis.



We have a well assorted stock of Lumber and Building Material which we will swap for United States Currency. If you will drop in and see us we will be pleased to show you what we have, quote you prices and figure on your bill.

Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co.

YARDS AT

GRAND RAPIDS, NEKEOSA, W. GRAND RAPIDS.

IN view of an awakened interest and inquiry, and in response to a number of requests, there has been prepared and is now in the hands of the printers, a pamphlet entitled.....

The Cranberry,

A Compendium of its Culture, Commerce, Cookery, etc., etc.

Compiled by W. H. Fitch, Secretary of Wisconsin State Cranberry Growers' Association.

Price ten cents (10c) stamps received, which can be sent to.....

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, CRANMOOR, WIS.

Postage will be forwarded for return of pamphlet forwarded on approval.

ORDEAL BY FIRE

By Martha
McClure-Williams

Copyright, 1902, by the
S. S. McClure Company

Miss Morris sprang from bed and darted to the back door, aroused from sleep by stealthy knocking. A slim, prim, upright, faded gentlewoman, she did not forget to huddle herself in a shawl before flinging open the shutter.

"Marthy! What on earth—is the house afire?" she gasped to the fat black woman who stood upon the steps.

Marthy chuckled, though she tried hard to look properly subdued as she said:

"Not zactly, Miss El'nor, but hit's des Gawd's mussy hit ain't. You know how las' night my ole man Ben took en snook out de little circuit rider's white breeches fer me ter wash."

"Don't tell me anything's happened to them—don't, for the Lord's sake!" Miss Morris said, almost staggering.

Marthy drew down the corners of her mouth. "I washed en ironed um all right," she said. "Den I took en hung um 'fore de kitchen fire so dee'll git bone dry by ter mawnin'."

Ben he went dar des now ter git um en snake um back, en, 'fore de Lawd, dee ain't none on um left 'ceptin' hit is de buttons. Sparks must er popped out, en dee would 'a' set us all afire hadn't hit been I had sense enough ter leave dat cheer dee was on right spang on de 'arth'."

"What shall we do?" Miss Morris moaned. She had drawn Marthy with her into the shelter of her own chamber. The circuit rider in the guestroom at the other end of the house might well be awake conning over his sermon.

It was Sunday morning. He was due to preach the 11 o'clock sermon at Horeb church, ten miles away. Horeb congregation was the richest, the most nearly fashionable, of all in the circuit. Moreover, Miss Morris knew that young Brother Brandon was deeply in love with Nelly Riggs. Her father, Horeb's leading steward, looked askance at the young minister's suit. He was ambitious for his daughter and heiress.

Naturally, therefore, Brandon would want to show himself at his best.

He had come to stay all night at the Morris house, with no more than a change of linen in his saddlebags, clothed in flannel coat, white duck trousers and leather belt. A summer shower had splashed and stained the trousers very badly, hence the washing, the burning. Now the young man lay in bed trouserless upon a plantation that was a sort of Adam's Eden.

Miss Morris and Miss Marina had lived alone since their father died, twenty years back, with black Marthy and Ben for servants.

Miss Marina was stout and rosy, as Miss Morris was thin. She sat up, rubbed her eyes hard and said sleep-

ily: "What you fussing about, El'nor? Here's what you can do—ask Ben to lend Brother Brandon that last pair of pa's trousers we gave him. He hasn't worn them out, has he, Marthy?"

"No'm-m," Marthy said, with a throaty giggle. "He been a-savin' dem las' breeches, he is; say he specs he got ter grow three-fo' more years 'fore he can fill um up, dee so odacious big up round de waist parts."

"Well, they'll be long enough if Brother Brandon is so tall," Miss Marina said philosophically, settling back on her pillow. "Go and send Ben in with 'em, Marthy, and tell him to tell Brother Brandon we are sorry and that we'll go with him to preaching, though we didn't mean to. I don't intend,"

she vigorously to Miss Morris, "that anybody shall ever have it to say we were ashamed to see another man standing in our father's clothes."

Perhaps young Brother Brandon was ambitious of martyrdom. Certainly no martyr at the stake ever showed a finer courage than it took to march up the aisle at Horeb ten minutes late, veiling himself the focus of curious, even hostile, eyes and conscious that he looked very like a cross betwixt a circus clown and a scarecrow. The Squire Morris had been truly a man of girl. His black cloth broad-els, a thought shiny along the seams, and in plaits and puckers within the wing compass of a yellow leather t. Above them the trim gray flannel sack looked ridiculously shrunken. They bulged quite a bit at the knees

and sat very close around the foot. But after one long, agonized whistle over his own appearance Dick Brandon had set himself to make his hostesses forget them, and so successfully that, though they had been on the verge of tears, in five minutes he had them laughing.

The Riggs contingent was another matter. If only Nelly would be mercifully blundered! Brother Riggs was a certainty. Nothing short of an earthquake or sudden death could have kept him away. Brandon caught the brother's measuring eye fixed upon him in disapproving scorn, but he kept his head high. All through the kneeling minutes of silent prayer his petition was for strength and light.

He got up trembling, but read the chapter and gave out the hymns in a clear, hard voice. Through the singing there came to him a breaking silver strain, Nelly's voice, freighted with the sweetness of compassionate love.

Somehow the note melted him, softened, strengthened. He lost the hampering sense of earthly vestures, earthly things. When he got up to speak, it was with a tongue of fire that searched and soothed equally, carrying all before it.

Rapt, transfused, intent only upon the King's business, he went from height to height, arguing, persuading, until rugged men sobbed aloud or shouted praises. The church was smallish, with bare, brown wooden walls and high, narrow windows. Maybe it was the play of light through the whispering leaves outside, but more than one believed that upon this memorable day there was visible in Horeb church the fluttering of angelic wings.

Brother Riggs sat hard eyed and critical until near the end. The spirit took him when he least thought, and took him hard. He made a leap across bench and altar space and hung himself into the pulpit, crying, "The Lord gave me my daughter; the Lord takes her away to be your wife in spite of me and the devil!" and hugging Brandon as though he meant to break his ribs.

Then somebody raised a hymn, an old camp meeting chant, full of militant faith. Everybody sang and sang until at last the congregation brought itself to the level of Sunday uninspired.

Brother Brandon rode straight to his boarding place, although he was hard pressed to go on and dine with Brother Riggs. But he came next day, clothed in his right mind, to propose properly for Miss Nelly and be accepted in due form.

As she nestled in his arms he said, smiling a tender, whimsical smile, "I cannot feel that I deserve you, darling, not even though I have won you through ordeal by fire."

What a Bad Digestion Does.

A doctor has been comparing the state of mind of a man before dinner and after who suffers from indigestion. Before dinner the patient's thoughts are something of this kind:

"What a jolly thing life is! How grand it is to breathe the pure air, to revel in the glorious sunshine, to laugh and be merry! With friends all around, a prosperous future before one, all one's hopes and plans turn out well. It may safely be said that we live in a good country and that life is the most enjoyable state imaginable."

But after dinner, when the salmon and the cucumber and the lobster salad have begun to do their deadly work, the same man thinks something like this:

"Life is a fraud. Those who say life is worth living are lumbags. We go about the world with a heavy load of care, and from morning till night our time is spent in battling with new annoyances. Bulls pour in on every side, failure stares us in the face, every cherished hope is dashed to the ground. Bah! The whole thing is humbug!"—London Tit-Bits.

Origin of College Slang.

"In every university," said a collegian in the Philadelphia Record, "there is a slang word, 'bone,' that means to study. Do you know how this word originated? It came from 'Bohn'—from the 'Bohn' books that are so familiar to students—and in the beginning it was spelled 'Bohn' and its significance was easily understood, but now that it is spelled 'bone' the significance is lost. The derivation of other pieces of college slang is not so easily traced back. Thus there is the word 'pole,' 'polar,' 'a greasy pole,' which at Lehigh means a hard student. It would be hard to say whence that word comes. There is 'rush,' to 'rush a freshman,' a Cornell phrase, which means to seek to induce a freshman to join fraternity, another hard word. To 'bust' at Cornell means to fail or flunk. 'Cow juice' means milk. A 'pony' means a device for cheating at examinations. A 'dog wagon' means a lunch wagon. Those words have their derivation patent on their face, but where, I wonder, can 'to gray' have come from? 'To gray' at the University of Virginia means to get drunk."

Hunting and Hunting.

A good shot and an entertaining story teller, Tom Nast was welcome during the shooting season at a number of country houses in England. But his first invitation was a bitter lesson to him simply because he failed to observe the sharp differentiation between hunting "as she is known" in England and in this country. On board ship Nast made the acquaintance of a Hertfordshire man, a master of the hounds near St. Albans. Nast received an promptly accepted an invitation to hunt.

"I never felt quite so insignificant in my life," he used to say in telling the story, "as when I arrived at the rendezvous and saw that brilliant meet, the men in their scarlet coats and the jolly looking women on their fine mounts, and there was I trudging along the road with a game bag and a gun."

Perhaps young Brother Brandon was ambitious of martyrdom. Certainly no martyr at the stake ever showed a finer courage than it took to march up the aisle at Horeb ten minutes late, veiling himself the focus of curious, even hostile, eyes and conscious that he looked very like a cross betwixt a circus clown and a scarecrow. The Squire Morris had been truly a man of girl. His black cloth broad-els, a thought shiny along the seams, and in plaits and puckers within the wing compass of a yellow leather t. Above them the trim gray flannel sack looked ridiculously shrunken. They bulged quite a bit at the knees

and sat very close around the foot. But after one long, agonized whistle over his own appearance Dick Brandon had set himself to make his hostesses forget them, and so successfully that, though they had been on the verge of tears, in five minutes he had them laughing.

The Riggs contingent was another matter. If only Nelly would be mercifully blundered! Brother Riggs was a certainty. Nothing short of an earthquake or sudden death could have kept him away. Brandon caught the brother's measuring eye fixed upon him in disapproving scorn, but he kept his head high. All through the kneeling minutes of silent prayer his petition was for strength and light.

He got up trembling, but read the chapter and gave out the hymns in a clear, hard voice. Through the singing there came to him a breaking silver strain, Nelly's voice, freighted with the sweetness of compassionate love.

Somehow the note melted him, softened, strengthened. He lost the hampering sense of earthly vestures, earthly things. When he got up to speak, it was with a tongue of fire that searched and soothed equally, carrying all before it.

Rapt, transfused, intent only upon the King's business, he went from height to height, arguing, persuading, until rugged men sobbed aloud or shouted praises. The church was smallish, with bare, brown wooden walls and high, narrow windows. Maybe it was the play of light through the whispering leaves outside, but more than one believed that upon this memorable day there was visible in Horeb church the fluttering of angelic wings.

Brother Riggs sat hard eyed and critical until near the end. The spirit took him when he least thought, and took him hard. He made a leap across bench and altar space and hung himself into the pulpit, crying, "The Lord gave me my daughter; the Lord takes her away to be your wife in spite of me and the devil!" and hugging Brandon as though he meant to break his ribs.

Then somebody raised a hymn, an old camp meeting chant, full of militant faith. Everybody sang and sang until at last the congregation brought itself to the level of Sunday uninspired.

Brother Brandon rode straight to his boarding place, although he was hard pressed to go on and dine with Brother Riggs. But he came next day, clothed in his right mind, to propose properly for Miss Nelly and be accepted in due form.

As she nestled in his arms he said, smiling a tender, whimsical smile, "I cannot feel that I deserve you, darling, not even though I have won you through ordeal by fire."

What a Bad Digestion Does.

A doctor has been comparing the state of mind of a man before dinner and after who suffers from indigestion. Before dinner the patient's thoughts are something of this kind:

"What a jolly thing life is! How grand it is to breathe the pure air, to revel in the glorious sunshine, to laugh and be merry! With friends all around, a prosperous future before one, all one's hopes and plans turn out well. It may safely be said that we live in a good country and that life is the most enjoyable state imaginable."

But after dinner, when the salmon and the cucumber and the lobster salad have begun to do their deadly work, the same man thinks something like this:

"Life is a fraud. Those who say life is worth living are lumbags. We go about the world with a heavy load of care, and from morning till night our time is spent in battling with new annoyances. Bulls pour in on every side, failure stares us in the face, every cherished hope is dashed to the ground. Bah! The whole thing is humbug!"—London Tit-Bits.

Origin of College Slang.

"In every university," said a collegian in the Philadelphia Record, "there is a slang word, 'bone,' that means to study. Do you know how this word originated? It came from 'Bohn'—from the 'Bohn' books that are so familiar to students—and in the beginning it was spelled 'Bohn' and its significance was easily understood, but now that it is spelled 'bone' the significance is lost. The derivation of other pieces of college slang is not so easily traced back. Thus there is the word 'pole,' 'polar,' 'a greasy pole,' which at Lehigh means a hard student. It would be hard to say whence that word comes. There is 'rush,' to 'rush a freshman,' a Cornell phrase, which means to seek to induce a freshman to join fraternity, another hard word. To 'bust' at Cornell means to fail or flunk. 'Cow juice' means milk. A 'pony' means a device for cheating at examinations. A 'dog wagon' means a lunch wagon. Those words have their derivation patent on their face, but where, I wonder, can 'to gray' have come from? 'To gray' at the University of Virginia means to get drunk."

Hunting and Hunting.

A good shot and an entertaining story teller, Tom Nast was welcome during the shooting season at a number of country houses in England. But his first invitation was a bitter lesson to him simply because he failed to observe the sharp differentiation between hunting "as she is known" in England and in this country. On board ship Nast made the acquaintance of a Hertfordshire man, a master of the hounds near St. Albans. Nast received an promptly accepted an invitation to hunt.

"I never felt quite so insignificant in my life," he used to say in telling the story, "as when I arrived at the rendezvous and saw that brilliant meet, the men in their scarlet coats and the jolly looking women on their fine mounts, and there was I trudging along the road with a game bag and a gun."

JINGLES AND JESTS.

Life's Contraries.
Why cannot things be nicely fixed,
And why does fate delight
To mock us with contrary acts
Which all our pleasures blight?
Why, when I write a thrilling tale
And hope upon it banks
For funds much needed, does it come
So prompt, "Returned with thanks?"
But when an umbrella fine
Or book I lend, what blanks
Are left within my house, for they
Are ne'er "returned with thanks."
Now, why should not kind fate exchange
These joys, when each one fails?
Why not be loans returned with thanks
And editors keep tales?
—Baltimore American.

Not Well Received.
The Player—You mean to say your mother doesn't believe I am an actor?
Why, she saw me from a box the other night.
The Girl—Perhaps that is the reason.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Pursued Inquiries Too Far.
Penman—You say you like my books?
Wright—Well, I'm stuck on two of them.
"Which two?"
"The two I bought."—Yonkers Statesman.

Discouraging.
Of course there's much room at the top
Where the lucky are lazily sunning,
But what can we do when the sign
States briefly,
ELEVATOR NOT RUNNING.
—Indianapolis News.

Odd and Even.
"Madge says she is twenty odd years old."
"That makes her more than forty."
"How do you figure that out?"
"Count the even years too."—Newark News.

The Saddest Thing of All.
"What, in your opinion, is the worst thing about death?"
"Generally it is the thing they give out as having been the dead man's favorite poem."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Modified Ambition.
From fancy to fact I reluctantly turn;
Strange doubts are oppressing my soul.
No more do I yearn
For money to burn.
I merely want comfort and peace of coal.
—New York Evening Journal.

The Difficulty.
Mrs. Kelly—Does your husband get good pay, Mrs. Rooney?
Mrs. Rooney—Well, he would, Mrs. Kelly, if it wasn't for striking so often fer better pay.—Puck.

Her Last Chance.
Dorothy—So Mabel is engaged to Cholly? Now, what on earth does she see in him?
Margaret—Her last chance, probably.
—Judge.

A Merciful Provision.
That talent's oft unrecognized
Is nature's kindly rule
To save the dream
Of self-esteem
To many a hopeful fool.
—Washington Star.

Somewhat Different.
Nell—Would you marry a man just because he happened to be rich?
Bess—Of course not. But then I would try awfully hard to get him to marry me.—San Francisco Examiner.

Two of a Kind.
Mrs. Homer—Does your husband spend his evenings at his club?
Mrs. Mixer—I don't know, I'm sure. I always stay at mine until he comes for me.—Brooklyn News.

One Short Think.
I've often watched the clouds sail by
Across the field of blue
And wondered if they sailed because
They really wanted to.
—Baltimore News.

Reckless.
Gladys—So he proposed in his auto after a week's acquaintance? What did you tell him?
Dolly—Told him he was exceeding the speed limit.—Puck.

Retribution.
Upon the man who breaks the law
The law gets back with vim;
For when he's paid his lawyer's bill
The law has broken him.
—Philadelphia Press.

Where the Obligation Lay.
The Patient—Of course, doctor, if my appendix has got to come out, that settles it.
The Doctor—No; you settle it.—New York Herald.

Division.
The trust has a peculiar way
That's very far from funny;
A lot of men do all the work,
A few get all the money.
—Washington Times.

His Success.
"Is Jinks successful as a chauffeur?"
"Well, I should say so. Why, he's been arrested eight times in the last two weeks."—Chicago Post.

A Billville Invitation.
You're invited to a sociable
To feast on honeycomb;
Gentlemen, be particular
To leave your razors home!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Certainly Not.
"Poverty is not disgrace."
"Still that is no reason why one should seek to be poor."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Their Views.
Twixt realist and poet
The difference we ken;
One likes to see the sun set,
The other of the moon.
—Philadelphia Ledger.

Pique.
Rodrick—Hallwood married a girl from Finland.
Van Albert—Oh, I can see his Finnish.

SPORTING NOTES.

Dan Patch, 1,500, strides 20 feet 9 inches when fully extended.
Catcher John Warner has decided to stick to his Boston contract and give New York the go by.
The defender of the America's cup being built by the Herreshoffs will be christened the Eagle.

Pitcher Merle Adkins tells Milwaukee scribes that he has signed with New York for next season.

Washington wants Billy Lush, and that young man is out for a rousing salary from the Boston triumvir.

Sir Thomas Lipton has expressed himself as greatly pleased with the progress that is being made upon Shamrock III.

Miss Edith Ranson of New York, a well known sportswoman, recently killed five ducks at one shot at Lake Hopatcong, N. J.

George Hanley of Detroit recently made the highest possible bowling score, making twelve consecutive strikes, his total score being 300.

It is agreed among the rowing councilors that if St. Louis oarsmen submit a fair proposition for the amateur championship races of 1904 the contests will be rowed on a course convenient to the city.

GOWN GOSSIP.

Louis XIV. waistcoats are of white, mauve, sea green and silver brocade.

The old rich dye of cardinal is again among the shades in red used this winter; also Roman, posillion, coronation and hibiscus.

Three flat, rippleless shoulder capes, graduated in size, are a feature of many of the pretty coats and jackets of the winter, particularly suited to women of tall, slender figures.

Broadtail is perhaps the most popular of the dark furs for winter coats, and this is no doubt due in a great degree to the fact that it is less clumsy and more easily fitted to the figure than any other pelt.

A pretty detail of the lace or velvet sleeves of evening bodices is a lacing of fine gold cord at the top of the arm on the outside, and each lacing point is caught down with a tiny gold button showing a single rhinestone in the center.

This is decidedly a "white season" in the realm of dress. There are costumes and toilets of white cloth, camel's hair, zibeline, mohair, French cashmere, wool tannine, satin crepe de chine and a few very special gowns of white velvet.—New York Post.

FLIPPANT FLINGS.

A Chicago paper, lamenting the decay of conversation, asks how many people can tell the plot of the novel they have just been reading. Few, let us hope.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A New York city magistrate says that women have a legal right to smoke. The average man would not object to their smoking so much as to their habit of flaring up.—Richmond News.

The French statesman who wants the government to efface all titles of nobility is open to the charge of trying to destroy one of the country's greatest sources of revenue.—Washington Star.

A woman in the postoffice department at Washington gave up her husband rather than lose her job. Husbands can be obtained without a civil service examination.—Kansas City Journal.

POINTS AT LAW.

Revocation of a will is held, in Cutler versus Cutler (N. C., 57 L. R. A. 209), to be effected by adopting its mutilation as such.

A statute requiring payment of damages for injuries to a business through the taking of property for public use is held, in Earle versus Com (Mass., 57 L. R. A. 202), not to be unconstitutional on the ground that taxes cannot be levied for such purpose.

Property purchased by a man in the name of his wife with proceeds from a business which he is conducting as her agent, the success of which is due largely, if not wholly, to his supervision and industry, is held, in Blackburn versus Thompson W. & Co. (Ky., 56 L. R. A. 938), to be subject to his debts.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

An extension table has been invented which can be pulled out to double its length without the use of the usual "leaves."

Signor Panza, an Italian engineer of Cassino, has taken out a patent for a system of wireless telephones with which he claims that he will be able to transmit sound to distances even greater than those hitherto attained by Marconi's telegraphy.

A novelty in the way of an alarm clock has been perfected by an American jeweler. It is about the size of a hazelnut. It is made to wear on the finger. The alarm is not a bell, but a sharp pin, which pricks the finger at the time the man or woman wishes to rise.

CHURCHMEN.

Pope Leo XIII. is an enthusiastic stamp collector. The priests of Kashmir intend to give him a rare collection of obsolete oriental stamps.

Rev. Dr. Macvicar, principal of the Montreal (Canada) Presbyterian college and one of the most noted Presbyterian divines in America, died recently at the college.

Bishop Partridge of Kioto believes that there must be an oriental type of Christianity, just as there is an occidental, and that the Protestant Episcopal church of America cannot be transplanted to Japan.

JUST LIKE MOTHER.

An Early Morning Letter With an Important Announcement.

That domestic ambulance corps of which mother or wife or sister has charge, being accustomed to all the accidents that befall heedless men folk, can sometimes deal with them at long range. Thus the New York Mail and Express tells how, at 6 o'clock in the morning of the wedding day, a post-office messenger rang the bell at the home of the bride to be and handed out a special delivery letter.

It was addressed to the best man, who had come forty miles to second his best friend in the ceremony, and was, with several others, the guest of the bride's parents. The best man was still sound asleep, but he was promptly awakened on the supposition that the letter must contain something of importance.

It did, indeed. Rubbing his eyes in an effort to understand, he tore open the envelope and was astonished to find a sheet of letter paper, with a large needle of the sort men always choose when emergency compels them to sew thrust through it and a foot of black thread doubled and trailing in a loose tangle down the page.

The best man thought it was a joke, but he could not see it, and he was about to become resentful when, upon turning the sheet, he found this hastily written note:

Dear Brother—Mother says there is a button off your dress coat. It is in your waistcoat, right hand pocket. Sew it on.

Crawling out of bed, the best man examined his coat and laughed to see that the situation had been accurately described in the letter. "Just like mother," he said. "She has probably lost a whole night's sleep thinking about that button."

Later in the day four bridesmaids gleefully assisted in making the repairs, and this telegram went to mother:

Button sewed on. Don't worry.

KEEPING A LOGBOOK.

The System of Abbreviations Used on Merchant Vessels.

How many landmen know how a logbook is written up? It seems just as complicated as double entry bookkeeping when one does not know, but after a little careful attention and study it's as easy to keep a logbook as to eat hot gingerbread. There is a list of letters arranged, and they look like so much Greek to the uneducated.

The letter b, for instance, stands for blue sky, whether there be clear or hazy atmosphere. C means cloudy or detached, opening clouds; d denotes drizzling rain; a small j, fog; capital F, thick fog; g, gloomy, dark weather; i, hail; l, lightning, and m, misty or hazy so as to interfere with the view.

The letter o represents overcast or when the whole sky is covered with one impenetrable cloud. Passing showers are noted by the letter p, and q indicates the weather to be squally. Continuous rain is indicated by an r, snow by an s and thunder by a t. Any ugly, threatening appearance in the weather calls for the letter u, and visibility of distant objects, whether the sky be cloudy or not, is represented by the letter v. A small w is wet dew. A full point or dot under any letter denotes an extraordinary degree. As an example of how the letters are used take q p d l t. This reads very hard squalls and showers of drizzle, accompanied by lightning, with very heavy thunder. Numerals denote the force of the wind. A cipher indicates calm, 1 light air, 2 light breeze, 3 gentle breeze, 4 moderate breeze, 5 fresh breeze, 6 strong breeze, 7 moderate gale, 8 fresh gale, 9 strong gale, 10 whole gale, 11 storm, 12 hurricane. This system of abbreviation is generally adhered to on all merchant vessels.

Quicksands.

Quicksands have a horrible fascination for writers and readers of fiction, and the reality is every bit as bad as fancy paints it. One of the most remarkable quicksand accidents occurred years ago in New Zealand. Two prospectors were wading across the mouth of a small stream running into the sea in the north island of New Zealand. Both stepped into a quicksand. One who merely touched the edge of it got loose. The other sank rapidly and, in spite of his companion's efforts, was sucked under. When an attempt was made to recover the body, it was found that the sand was enormously rich in gold. From a single ton of it \$300 worth of gold was washed.—Pearson's.

His Audience.

First Pianist—Did you have much of an audience at your recital yesterday afternoon?
Second Pianist—Splendid! There were two men, three women and a boy. The boy, I afterward learned, was employed about the place, and the two men came in for shelter, as it was raining at the time, but the three women were all right. They came to hear me, I know, for I gave them the passes myself.—Boston Transcript.

He Took the Watch.

It is told of the late Dr. Parker that when a very, very, very good young man came to him asking whether he should accept for certain special service a gold watch from an agnostic employer he replied: "Take it, my lad; take it. If he had been a Christian, perhaps he would not have offered it to you."

Great Labor Saver.

Customer—The metal in that knife you sold me is as soft as putty. It got dull the first time I used it.

Dealer—Y-e-s, but think how easy it will be to sharpen.—New York Weekly.

Men who mind their own business are usually successful because they have very little competition.—Chicago News.

A WARRIOR VANQUISHED

[Original.]

I went to the civil war at eighteen with my uncle, an old "regular," as his orderly, he being held responsible by my mother that no harm should come to me. This was rather remarkable since I was going to war, but it was necessary, I being heir to a large fortune, and if I were killed it would go a-begging.

It turned out that I needed to be protected from something as dangerous, so my mother considered, as the bullet—that is, a sweet, little, penniless country girl. One day when riding past a small plantation I espied a young miss with soft eyes, an immense cable of hair reaching almost to her heels and a lithe, trim figure, with a peach bloom in each cheek. She was standing at the gate looking at us soldiers as we passed. We went into camp near by, and that night I stole away to find her. The result was a love affair, which I confided by letter to my mother.

One morning my uncle called me into his tent and stormed at me for a young idiot, threatening that if I did not give up this foolish business he would "break" me and send me home. I told him that he could not break me without cause and I would do as I pleased in the matter.

"Very well," he said. "I will go to the girl. These country people are easily bought off."

I kept a close watch on his movements, and when he called on my lady-love I was in an adjoining room, concealed by a curtain. There was a flutter about the house as he rode up, followed by two orderlies, looking as grim as if he were about to engage the enemy.

"Where is your daughter?" he thundered to the meek little mother as he stalked into the house to the jingle of his spurs and the rattle of his sword.

"Oh, general," cried the poor woman, "take everything, but do not burn the house! It is our only home."

"Nonsense! I'm not going to harm you. I want to speak with your daughter."

"The silver is in the well. Take it. Only leave us in peace."

"My good woman, do you take me for a robber? All I wish is to speak a few words to your daughter concerning—well, concerning a private matter."

